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Eat  
Poor  
Meat**

COME HERE AND  
GET SOMETHING

**GOOD**

EATS MUCH BETTER  
COSTS NO MORE

**MILK'S MARKET**

F. H. Milks Phone No. 2

**Edged Tools**

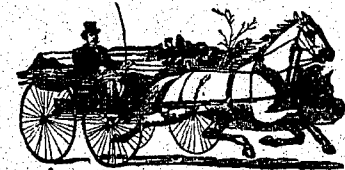
Whether it be Saw, Plane, Chisel, Hatchet or any other kind of tool, you do not want it unless it has an edge that will cut.

Steel quality is the first essential in all edged tools, and that is the striking characteristic of those we sell.

You look at them before you buy, and back of them is our guaranty of "cutting" quality.

**SALLING, HANSON CO.**  
Hardware Department

**LIVERY & SALES STABLES**



Prompt livery  
service ready at  
anytime.  
Also heavy work.

Farms and Farm Lands and Village  
Property For Sale.

**N. P. Olson, Grayling**  
Phone No. 384

If you want Bread with a distinctive  
flavor, be sure to call for

**CASSIDY'S  
HOME-MADE  
BREAD**

For Sale at most stores or Phone 162

**Model Bakery and Grocery**

THE HOME OF PURITY AND QUALITY

## GRAYLING SCHOOLS OPENED MONDAY.

FULL CORPS OF TEACHERS  
PRESENT.

Commercial Course is Added to  
List of Studies.

Again the youth of our community are back in school and preparing themselves for the duties of life. A few years hence they will be bearing the burdens of the community that are borne by us today, and it is incumbent upon us to see that they are in every way fitted to cope with the many and intricate problems that will confront them. Education is a modern necessity. It is no longer a luxury reserved principally for the rich. It is just as essential that the mind of the farmer be developed to the utmost capacity as it is for the merchant or the doctor or lawyer. Each branch of industry is dependent in great measure of the success attained by other branches. No longer can we "go it alone" as our forefathers did in the good old days. Hence, if we would have our children successful in life it is necessary that we afford them every opportunity to acquire the education that is the first requisite to such achievement. Keep the public schools in mind, encourage the teachers by personal interest and support, and commend the children in their efforts to meet your expectations. Speak the good word that breeds ambition in the breast of teacher and pupil alike, and begin the speaking today.

Grayling has one of the best school buildings in Michigan, splendid courses of study and a corps of teachers eminently fitted for the duties assigned them.

A complete commercial course has been added to the regular outline of studies with a special teacher in charge. Besides this drawing has been re-instituted in the schools. The teachers for the following year are:

Superintendent.....	A. A. Ellsworth.....	Grayling
Principal.....	Minnie Wells.....	Grayling
Mathematics.....	Nellie Loss.....	Grayling
Commercial.....	Leroy H. Hall.....	Grayling
German and Latin.....	Nellie McGregor.....	Grayling
Science.....	Irene Martin.....	Grayling
History.....	Ruth Andrews.....	Grayling
High School Assistant.....	Bessie McJannet.....	Grayling
Physical Training.....	L. C. Bungard.....	Grayling
Music and Drawing.....	Zilpha Pearson.....	Grayling
Sixth Grade.....	Marguerite Lockwood.....	Grayling
Fifth Grade.....	Alma Reine.....	Grayling
Fourth Grade.....	Ulla Mae Shier.....	Grayling
Third Grade.....	Bibel Ryker.....	Grayling
Second Grade.....	Lucille Campbell.....	Grayling
First Grade.....	Clella Clark.....	Grayling
2nd-3rd-4th Grades.....	Aminda Force.....	South Side
First Grade.....	Rozel Clark.....	South Side

### Frank Eichhorn Struck by Auto.

About the first serious auto accident that has happened on Grayling streets occurred last Friday night at 8:15 o'clock, when Frank Eichhorn was struck by an auto driven by William T. Hammond.

Mr. Eichhorn was walking across the street on the crosswalk between the John Larson saloon and Emil Kraus dry goods store on Michigan avenue, when Mr. Hammond came up the street. He tried to dodge the car but was not successful. After the vehicle struck him it threw him about ten feet away.

Mr. Hammond was unaware of the accident, never stopping but driving right on to his home.

The accident was caused by careless driving, as several others on the crosswalk had to dodge the auto to avoid it.

Immediately passers-by picked up the wounded man and took him to the doctor's office, until later when he was removed to Mercy hospital.

At the hospital X-ray photographs were taken, and it was found that no bones had been broken, but the victim suffered a badly bruised right side and leg. His head was also cut and bruised severely, and it was necessary to take two stitches in the patient's scalp.

Mr. Eichhorn came here a few days before the accident from Bay City and had been looking for employment. At present he is resting nicely at Mercy hospital.

### Currie Grateful to Crawford County Citizens.

To the Voters of Crawford county: I am grateful to you for the splendid vote accorded me in the Congressional primary. If ever Crawford county was indebted to me on account of my service in assisting to have the Military reservation located there, the obligation was far more than repaid by this flattering vote.

My candidacy will likely be confirmed at the polls in November and then the responsibility will be upon me to satisfy the tenth district that its trust and confidence has not been misplaced.

To represent you all in such a manner as to merit your continued respect will be my earnest ambition; and I pledge you that, in the event of my election, all the energy and ability of which I am possessed will be dedicated to the advancement of your interests.

Very sincerely yours,  
Gilbert A. Currie.

Boats for rent at Portage lake park a half mile from Resort, on the M. & N. E. railroad. Fine train service from Grayling. Otto McIntyre. tf

### Humiliating For Good Men To Run For Office.

It is with a great deal of misgiving that good men break into politics and allow their name to be filed for nomination or election to public office. Especially is this true where the office is anything that reaches the voters beyond his home county.

It is getting to a state that good men will not allow themselves to be dragged into a campaign where they have to endure humiliation, false acquisitions, spend a lot of energy and also money to pay for advertising, printing and other legitimate campaign expenses. Then the wiles of professional politicians are other things that the fair-minded business man and citizen must confront in a political campaign.

These things are rotten to endure, and the average man will side-step them rather than throw his hat into the ring in a fight for a political office. We do not mean to infer that there are no clean, fair-minded and capable men in office, for there are many, but if it were not for such matters as we above mention; public officials would all be good men.

The people here at home know well how absurd it was to say that Melvin A. Bates is a booby fighter. It is said that one of his opponents supporters stated in a public place in the presence of witnesses that "Bates is a wetter man than Farrier." If that is true, Farrier would have to be a total abstainer. Perhaps the stories told about Mr. Farrier may be just as unfounded, but one thing certain, they did not originate from among Mr. Bates and his friends, and for campaign purposes.

In the defeat of Mr. Bates for representative of Presque Isle district for the State legislature, we cannot help but believe that the district at large is also a loser.

### Duncan McRae Nominated for State Senator.

At the time of our last issue the result of the Senatorial race was still apparently in doubt and returns from the various counties hard to get.



DUNCAN MCRÆ.

A message from Duncan McRae received yesterday stated that he had won by a plurality of from 250 to 300. Mr. McRae received the largest vote of the three candidates on the ticket both in Grayling township and the county at large.

The other candidates running were John M. Perry of Tustin and Miles M. Callaghan of Reed City. Mr. McRae is of Greenbush, Alcona county.

The race was apparently very close. All three men are splendid men and any one of them would have made a good member in the senate. Mr. McRae was the lucky one and is to be congratulated. Also we believe that the district is indeed fortunate in having a gentleman like McRae for senator. We consider him one of the cleanest, fairest and most able men of the 28th senatorial district.

### Northeastern Michigan Fair, Bay City, September 11th to 15th.

As the opening dates of the Northeastern Michigan Fair draw near, things are in readiness for one of the greatest Agricultural and Educational expositions ever held in this section of Michigan.

Entries from the great stock ranches in Northern Michigan have been made in numbers far beyond the conception of anyone connected with the organization. The great Pawnee Bill Wild West shows will be the leading free attraction. Major Gordon W. Lillie, the original Pawnee Bill, will lead the greatest number of famous Western characters ever assembled under one head.

Four of the best bands in Michigan will be on hand from 8:00 a. m. until 12:00 midnight to see that all Fair visitors are furnished with plenty of music.

Come one and all to the greatest Fair ever attempted in this section. Your automobile will be passed into the grounds free.

### To the Democrat Voters of Crawford County.

I hereby express my thanks and appreciation for your votes on primary election day, nominating me a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Crawford county. And to the people I hereby pledge my word that if elected I will, to the very best of my ability, perform the duties of that office with impartiality to all.

B. Peter Johnson.  
Use the Avalanche want column for results.

### DELIGHTFUL MILITARY PARTY.

Officers of Mobilization Camp Entertain at School Gymnasium.

Amid pine boughs, stirring American flags, Company emblems and flags and Japanese parasols and lanterns, last Friday evening the officers of the Mobilization camp and many invited friends of Grayling met and mingled in the pleasures of the ball room.

The handsome school gymnasium had been transformed into a bower of beauty by members of the Signal corps of Ypsilanti, which organization had charge of the decorations. For several days members of this corps had been at work putting up the decorations. In the center of the ceiling was a cluster of Japanese parasols, inside of which was hidden a cluster of electric lights. Suspended from this point and running to the sides of the room were huge American flags, surrounded by streamers of red, white and blue.

From this place to the extreme ends of the ball room was a canopy of pine boughs, elevated even with the balcony. About the balcony were flags of the various military companies, signal, engineering and ambulance corps and all the others up to those of brigade headquarters.

At about 9:00 p. m. the brigade officers and several officers of the companies formed in receiving line and the guests were formally introduced. Col. W. G. Rogers and wife and Gen. John P. Kirk headed the receiving line, and by the time this feature was over everybody felt perfectly at home and ready to enjoy the dancing that was to follow.

Twelve pieces from the 33rd Regimental band furnished the music. The printed programs consisted of 30 dances with six extra numbers, however this was shortened because of the many encores, to 28 dances.

About midnight the guests were invited to an elaborate banquet which was beautifully served in the hall off the ball room and basement dining room. The tables were lighted with electric bulbs fastened thru the tables over which were inverted half round Japanese lanterns. The effect was very beautiful.

The food, which had been prepared by one of the cooks at Camp Ferris, was served hot. Everything was delicious and the serving was like clock work. This was done by members of the Signal corps of Ypsilanti. Thru-out the evening punch was served in the ball room.

From start to finish the Officers' ball was a success and a most enjoyable affair. Everything was complete to make the occasion one long to be remembered. About 100 couples were present.

### Thanks the Voters of Presque Isle District.

Now that the results of the Primary election are known definitely, I wish to express to the people of this Representative district my appreciation of the generous support accorded me; nor is that appreciation diminished by defeat.

I am confident that the people who knew me best were my most ardent supporters. Also I am confident that the better class of citizens of the district were anxious for my nomination. Thru my candidacy for the office of representative I have learned to know personally many splendid men and these friendships I consider greatly offset the bitterness of defeat.

Sincerely yours,  
Melvin A. Bates.

Try a package of Dr. Navan's Kidney tablets. For sale at the A. M. Lewis drug store.

## Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing

We Think You will Profit by  
Becoming a Patron of  
This Store

It is not our policy to boast or to make extravagant statements that we cannot back up. But we do make it our business to sell goods just as cheap or cheaper than any other firm from whom you can buy. And in addition to this the Quality of our Goods is Always High. That is where your profit as a patron comes in.

Our stock of Summer Dry Goods is strong.  
In our Men's Department we have the comfortable Hot Weather Wearables.

**EMIL KRAUS**

Grayling's Leading Dry Goods Store

### Mercy Hospital Notes.

Mrs. Daniel Hoelsi of this city, entered last Saturday for treatment.

Walter Swantek, section hand on the M. C. R. R. received an injury to his back last Sunday, and is at Mercy hospital, being cared for.

C. M. Slade of Gaylord was brot to the hospital Monday, suffering from a broken leg, having been kicked by a horse.

Mrs. Benj. Jerome is getting along nicely at the hospital.

Mrs. Louis Kessler of Cheboygan, who has been at the hospital for several weeks is improving nicely.

Mrs. Harrison of this city, and Mrs. George Crane of Michelson, both of whom underwent operations the fore part of last week are getting along very nicely.

Lawrence Moore of the 33rd Infantry, who has been at the hospital since the middle of July receiving treatment, will soon be leaving for his home in Allegan, Mich.

Leo Larraine, mobilized with the troops at Camp Ferris, was admitted last Monday for treatment.

Frank Eichhorn, who was injured when struck by an auto last Friday night, is getting along nicely.

### M. M. Callaghan Thanks The Voters.

Reed City, Mich.,  
Sept. 2, 1916

The Crawford Avalanche,  
Grayling, Mich.

My dear Mr. Schumann:

I have just received your paper and beg to say that I think I got a very satisfactory vote in Crawford county; all circumstances being considered, and while the result of the primary is in doubt I want to take this opportunity to tell you how grateful I am to the Republicans of Crawford county for the confidence expressed in me on Primary day. Taking into consideration that I was practically a stranger to most of your people, the vote I received was very satisfactory. I also want to express my thanks to you personally for the fairness in which you conducted your newspaper during the campaign, and I wish I could say as much for many other publications in the district.

Yours very truly,  
M. M. Callaghan.

## CITY DYE WORKS

M. BRENNER, Prop'r.

Prompt Service and Excellent Work in

Cleaning  
Dyeing  
Pressing  
Repairing

Let us fix up your Winter Clothes

Phone 1243  
Cor. Maple and Ottawa Sts.  
Grayling, Mich.

### Boarding Houses Wanted.

Any person, who desires to take boarders will kindly communicate with G. F. Brendlinger, A. E., in care of duPont company, stating how many boarders they can accommodate and a rate per week for board and room. All boards will be guaranteed. In replying, state whether or not, you have modern conveniences. tf.

### Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

This is a medicine that every family should be provided with. Colic and diarrhoea often come on suddenly and it is often of the greatest importance that they be treated promptly. Consider the suffering that must be endured until a physician arrives or medicine can be obtained. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy has a reputation second to none for the quick relief which it affords. Obtainable everywhere.

## What Every Woman Should Know

Domestic Science is another name for kitchen efficiency.  
Domestic Science means Home Economy.  
Domestic Science means better health for the entire family.  
Household expenses are less, and living more enjoyable in the home where the wife knows practical Domestic Science.

### Every Woman

is welcome to enroll in our Domestic Science and Home Economics Department.

All questions pertaining to Cookery, Canning, Preserving, Jelly Making, Problems of Diet and Home Economics will be promptly and accurately answered absolutely free of charge.

Address all correspondence to

Domestic Science Department,  
Valley City Milling Company,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.



## SUBMARINE MINE LAYER CAPTURED

Strange German Craft Is Caught Off East Coast of England.

## DARING DEED BY OFFICER

Goes Down in Diving Suit and Detaches Detonators From Mines—Novel Boat Is Laid Up in the Thames.

London.—A queer German submarine, caught just as it was about to lay mines off the East coast, has been placed on exhibition in the Thames and viewed by hundreds of thousands of sightseers.

This is not one of the fast, big U-boats which have preyed on shipping, but a little fellow without guns or torpedo tubes, built solely for mine-laying.

Some weeks ago a British destroyer was out exercising off the coast. When she sighted this submarine, the German boat was in difficulties. It was misty weather. The destroyer drew close and the English seamen noticed that all the crew of the U-boat seemed to be on deck.

The British commander called out for the Germans to surrender. The latter hauled down their flag and put their hands above their heads. At a word from their commander they jumped into the water and swam for dear life away from the ship.

Saves the Ship.

Internal explosions followed and at

heavy-oil engines and electric accumulators charged before leaving port. She crawled along at a speed of only six knots.

Her officers and crew numbered 19 persons in all and they were very uncomfortably crowded when their boat was under water.

## CHILD'S SKELETON IN CAVE

Interesting Discoveries Made on a Farm in Dry Rock Canyon in Utah.

Vernal, Utah.—A cave in which on a solid rock wall there is the imprint of a human hand as if it were made when the rock was plastic has been discovered on the farm of John W. Weist in Dry Rock canyon, eight miles northwest of this town. On the rock are all sorts of hieroglyphics and the cave contained the skeleton of a child wrapped in bark, Indian fashion.

In removing ash heaps Weist found corn cobs, a few grains of corn and an arrow of cane splined with greasewood. He regrets now that he did not preserve the kernels of corn and plant them in hope that corn of an ancient culture might be again produced, but at the time he thought, of course, their presence among the ashes precluded the possibility of life germs being retained. The arrow was kept, but the bark-wrapped skeleton was put into a five-gallon can and buried.

## POKER CHIPS RUNNING SHORT

Card Players May Get Relief Through Discovery of Large Deposit of Barite in Texas.

Llano, Tex.—It has been several years since open gambling was allowed in Texas. Even poker playing is becoming an almost lost art. Few people realize that there now exists an unprecedented shortage of poker

## HAVE TOO MUCH LEISURE IN AIR

Aviator Says There Isn't Enough to Do While Flying Aloft.

## THRILLING TALES OF AIR

"Sail for Hours Without Putting a Hand on Lever," Says One—Clouds Most Deadly Things They Have to Fear.

London.—The hardest part about flying in war is the thinking that a flying man has to do. Here's the idea in an English flying man's own words:

"There isn't enough to keep a man's mind busy in the air since the war has developed the aeroplane. In the old days of the aeroplane there were so many things a flying man had to watch that he didn't have time to worry about what might happen to him. But in these days sitting in your machine is about like sitting on a log and waiting for something to happen.

"We don't have to use our hands as we used to. There is only one lever, and you don't have to watch that very closely. You can fly for hours without having your hand on it. You can write or read or smoke, and unless you touch the lever to change its position you will fly along at the same level indefinitely owing to the self-stabilization of the machine.

Look Down; Watch Shells.

"So, with your attention only mildly occupied, you keep looking down over the edge to see what's happening. You get to watching the wires and wondering what would happen if a bullet cut one of them. You look at the fuel tanks and consider how frail they really are. Shrapnel is breaking below you and around you, perhaps. That's a daily occurrence. There's no use of trying to dodge it, for by doing so you may only run into it.

"So there you sit imagining all sorts of horrible possibilities. You've been told to go to a certain place and then return. Your route is all laid out for you and your duties are so simple and easy that while you're performing them you have a thousand times too much spare time for thought and worry. As for myself, I'd much rather have the aeroplane a less simple affair, just to have my attention occupied. An imagination is a curse to a flier."

And then there's the problem of the whirling compass.

An aviator flies into a cloud; suddenly the finger of his compass begins to whirl around like a clock gone mad. Scientists say it doesn't whirl, but so many English aviators have had the experience that even the scientific men are wondering whether the phenomenon isn't worth studying.

The Whirling Compass.

Here's a flying man's side of it: "My compass finger has whirled like a top when I have gone into a cloud. It's enough to turn you demented. It's bad enough, goodness knows, to be lost in a cloud, but to have your compass go back on you at the same time is too much. Our scientific instructors tell us that the compass doesn't change but that we lose our heads when we get into the mist and change our courses without realizing it, so that the compass indicator changes naturally.

"But in some clouds your compass doesn't change. It remains as steady as it was in the sunshine. Why should it flir jiggle his course unknowingly in one cloud and not in another? My opinion is that there are certain kinds of clouds that are charged with electricity. In such clouds your compass goes crazy. In other words, where electricity is not present your compass behaves itself."

How far are the clouds above the earth?

As high above as we wish to climb. But the chief question with a flying man is how low the clouds are. A crack English flier told the correspondent something about low clouds.

"You may be walking along the street on a heavy day and, looking up, may think that the clouds are miles high. As a matter of fact they may be only 200 or 300 feet above you. That's the kind of a day that the aviator dreads. I've been lost in a cloud in France and come down out of it only to find myself flying around among the church steeples of a French town, with good chances of killing myself."

"In a cloud you can never tell whether you're over the enemy's lines. You may come right down into his trenches before you know it. Clouds, the low kinds, are the most deadly things we have to fear."

Little Boy a Hero.

Janesville, Wis.—Theodore Snyder, seven years old, son of Claud Snyder, who resides on a farm six miles north of the city, is hailed by his playmates as a youthful hero. When the home occupied by the Snyders suddenly took fire during the absence of both mother and father, young Snyder's first thoughts were of the six-month-old baby who lay on a cot in one of the front rooms. While he sent the other children for aid he hurried into the house and carried out the infant and its bed. The house and its entire contents were destroyed before neighbors arrived.

Train Wreck Brought Kids Joy.

Eldred, Pa.—When the Pennsylvania fruit train headed for Buffalo was wrecked by a broken rail near here, and telescoped 15 cars of watermelons, the kids for miles around the little town feasted the rest of the day. The total loss was about \$25,000.

Mule Feasts on Chicken.

La Habra, Cal.—A mule belonging to Claude Ridgeway of La Habra, and which usually subsists on hay, was found recently mauling away with a half-grown chicken.

## In Woman's Realm

Coat Suits for Fall and Winter Show Little Changes in Style, Though Their Designers Have Been Successful in Turning Out Becoming and Beautiful Garments — Illustration Shows Some of the New Millinery Styles.

A review of numbers of new coat suits for fall and winter reveals only minor changes in style and no radical new departures in trimmings and finish. But styles are reserved and elegant, lines are trim and becoming, and colors are beautiful, so the new fall suits are destined to satisfy even an exacting taste. Manufacturers say that women are growing more discriminating and that the demand is for good materials and exact workmanship as well as smart style.

As to changes in styles, coats are longer than they have been and many

widen the figure. Even the collar

lengthens the neck and shoulder lines.

Three pretty new hats, each an exponent of its particular kind of millinery, are shown in the group pictured. They are of velvet and of felt and velvet. So far, velvet dominates the season, but there are close seconds to it in popularity. Hatter's plush, velours, felt, and soft, brilliant silks and satins are used, alone or in conjunction with velvet, for making the new shapes.

Shapes the coming fall are characterized by great variety in size, from



COAT SUIT FOR FALL AND WINTER.

of them show a closer adjustment to the figure above the waistline. They feature several seasons. Collars are high, usually of the turnover variety. Skirts and coats remain full, and for trimming there is the choice of fur or fur-fabrics, braid, buttons, and machine stitching. Skirts have been made longer and appear in both ankle and instep lengths. But it remains to be proved that women will make a fashion of this feature of the new models. The skirt cut to reach a little below the shoe top has so much to recommend it. For the street suit it is easy to walk in, clean, and smart looking. Some designers have pinned their faith to the tailored skirt of a sensible length, and in this one instance, anyway, sensible goes hand in

the close-fitting turban to the very broad-brimmed sailors. They include mushroom brims, those that show a colonial inspiration, the Napoleon, and many "tans." Many inequalities in width abound in a single brim and all sorts of curvings, droopings, and liftings make them interesting.

Trimmings are exquisitely made and they are designed to emphasize the contour of the shape, or at least not to interfere with its lines. Tinsel braids, bead and silk embroidery, narrow ribbons and fancy feathers are among the most important trimmings.

At the center of the picture a wide-brimmed mushroom shape is shown. It is made of black velvet and the facing is of satin in a contrasting color. It will be noticed that the brim widens



EXPONENTS OF NEW MILLINERY STYLES.

hand with smart-looking. The longer skirt is not as attractive as the short model.

A good example of the new styles appears in the street suit shown. It is of duvetine in dark brown and employs a little silk braid of the same color, with bone buttons for adornment. The skirt is plain and moderately full. The coat is an excellent model for a stout figure, with an unbroken line down the front and a flare to its skirt that is not calculated to

at the back. Its simple decoration is

made of a ruche of box-plaited ribbon

tied in a rosette at the base of a spray

of fancy feathers at the front.

The small turban at the left is in

burgundy felt with a wide collar of

velvet about it. Velvet ribbon in two

shades is drawn through slashes in the

collar. Loops of gilt cord and two pen-

dant balls finish the trimming.

The small colonial shape at the

right is in black velvet trimmed with

two curving feathers in black also.

Mirror Balls for Table.

New decorations for the center of

the dining table are mirror balls set

in standards of dark wood just big

enough to polish them.

Mirror balls do not limit themselves

to white mirror color. They come also

delicately tinted in yellows, pinks, wa-

ter greens and blues. They effectively

reflect the lighting, crystal, silver

and floral decorations of the table,

not to omit the people gathered about

the board.

Especially effective is one of these

## SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHLAND.

## ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

### DENMARK.

The landsting, the upper house of the Danish rigsdag, met as a committee of the whole to consider the treaty providing for the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States, and 47 of the 61 members present placed themselves in favor of the order of the day stating that the sale cannot be settled before elections for both houses of parliament have been held. Five members of the landsting were absent from the meeting. The situation has been further complicated by a proposal from Premier Zuhle that the government resign and help in the formation of a cabinet representing the various parties. This proposal, if carried out, would avoid the holding of elections as advocated by the conservatives and the left. The premier put forward his proposal at a conference with the presidents of the political parties in the landsting, but it is uncertain if it can be carried out as the socialists have hitherto declined to be represented in a cabinet with members of the other parties. Nothing can be settled at present, as many members of the folketing are not in town. If the idea of a non-partisan cabinet is put into effect a plebiscite will be held on the question of the sale of the islands. An influential member of the radical government party stated in an interview that the government's offer to resign did not mean that it feared the result of an election, but that it did not wish to delay the sale of the islands. He explained that if elections were held the ratification of the sale would be delayed three months or perhaps more. The Politiken, the government organ, says the king desires to avoid an election during the war.

The political situation that has come into existence as a result of the Danish West Indies question is so tangled that not even the best informed politicians venture to predict what developments may be expected. The various parties in the rigsdag will hold their first caucuses Saturday to consider the government's proposal for the formation of a coalition cabinet. Naturally no party leader will commit himself in advance of these caucuses, but indications appear to foreshadow the rejection of the government's proposal. Such a rejection would carry with it the proposal for a plebiscite on the sale of the islands and defer a decision on this matter until the general election, which then probably would be unavoidable, despite the government's reluctance to have a campaign before the close of the war. A majority of the party of the left in the landsting is opposed to the sale of the islands.

King Christian of Denmark summoned the leaders of all the political parties in the rigsdag Saturday and delivered an address which is quoted as follows by Reuter's Copenhagen correspondent: "I am under serious circumstances that I have summoned you. The world war still rages vehemently and nations stand sharply against each other. During past years we have enjoyed the blessings of peace, but uncertainty is still existent for us as was the case two years ago. It is a great task I have given you. Try to shake hands in toleration and forget for the time differences between parties." The leaders afterward attended party caucuses at which all declared themselves willing to negotiate concerning the formation of a coalition ministry.

SWEDEN.

The Germans started a factory in Sweden for turning out paper made up of two thin films of ordinary paper, with a film of rubber between them. This made it possible to evade the embargo on the exportation of rubber. But the traffic was soon discovered, and now the German inventors will have to devise some new scheme if they wish to obtain rubber from Sweden.

In view of the light fruit crop the food commissary of Stockholm has proposed an embargo on the exportation of hinged berries.

The chief of police of Stockholm has stated that there are about 10,000 foreigners in Stockholm. Russian Jews are the most numerous.

Ira Nelson Morris, American minister to Sweden, arrived at Bergen, Norway, August 10, on his return from the United States, where he spent his vacation.

As a means of checking the fuel famine the government has ordered soldiers to chop cord wood in the government forests.

The late Game Warden Eilers Stenson bequeathed \$30,000 to benevolent institutions, the largest single item, \$12,000, going to the Sofia Home.

The main points of the records of the recent Swedish games were as follows in the branches which were open to all Scandinavians: Sweden: 40 first prizes, 28 second, and 30 third; Norway: 4 first, 12 second, and 4 third; Denmark: 7 first, 9 second, and 6 third.

It has been proved that by using electric energy from the Alvekro power station the city of Stockholm can save \$150 a day. The tests made to establish this fact lasted one month.

A proclamation is about to be issued in Great Britain prohibiting the exportation to Sweden of all commodities except on presentation to the customs officials of a Swedish trade commission guaranty. It is explained in this connection that the Swedish war law of 1916 makes it illegal for a Swedish importer to furnish an exporter in the United Kingdom with information as to the disposal of goods. The exporter, therefore, is often obliged to admit he is unable to furnish evidence that he has taken reasonable precautions to insure that the goods exported by him have, in fact, reached the destination specified when the goods were shipped and through no fault of his own, but owing to the operations of the Swedish law he becomes exposed to heavy penalties. It has become necessary, therefore, to make all exports to Sweden, with a few minor exceptions, dependent upon the production of a guaranty signed by the importer and sanctioned and registered by the proper department of the Swedish government, to the effect that both the goods and their products will not be re-exported.

A collection of pictures was made for the Swedish gallery at the Panama-Pacific exposition, and after the close of the exposition last February began a tour of the United States. It was first shown at the Brooklyn museum, where it was visited by 14,256 persons, an extraordinary attendance, ranking only with the exceptional record made by the Hispanic museum at the time of the first Sorolla exhibition and the attendance at the exhibition of the Morgan collection in the Metropolitan. The pictures were afterwards shown in Boston and Philadelphia and will be seen in other large cities of the country.

Thousands of Swedes were induced to emigrate to Brazil in 1911. It did not take them long to find out that they had made a sad mistake. Hundreds of them returned to Sweden as soon as they could. But most of them were without means, and they had to stay. Now it is said that almost one-third of the whole number have returned and most of those who remained either from choice or lack of funds were cut down, victims of the unhealthy climate of that country.

A large number of Lapps in Fotomacke and Diknass have sent a memorial to the king, telling him that they are worrying because E. Bergstrom, Lapp bailiff of Vasterbotten, has proposed that the Lapps living in permanent homes shall be prohibited from keeping reindeer, a privilege which is not enjoyed by the settled Swedes.

The neutral conference for continuous mediation, resulting from Henry Ford's peace expedition, has decided to establish bureaus in Berne and Stockholm, with headquarters at The Hague. It is planned to appoint committees in Denmark, Holland, Norway, Sweden and Switzerland.

Prince Nicholas, a brother of the king of Greece, recently visited Stockholm on his way to Petrograd.

The government of Sweden has bought all the herring to be caught by all Swedish fishing firms but one that are going to catch fish in Iceland during the coming season.

NORWAY.

After the great fire in Bergen the first thing the city improvement commission did was to invite all architects of Scandinavian countries to compete for plans and so far 75 plans are on hand. They vary from a simple rebuilding to that of a complete reconstruction of all property and reconstruction of cables and sewer, water and gas mains. Bergen wants a western Norway university and as a nucleus a fund brought in by public subscription of 1,000,000 kroner is on hand. The idea is to convert Bergen's museum into a university and start on a small scale with one department at a time. Christiania is the university town and Trondhjem, the third largest city, has an engineering high school or college, so Bergen wants its high institution of learning, and Bergen usually gets what she goes after.

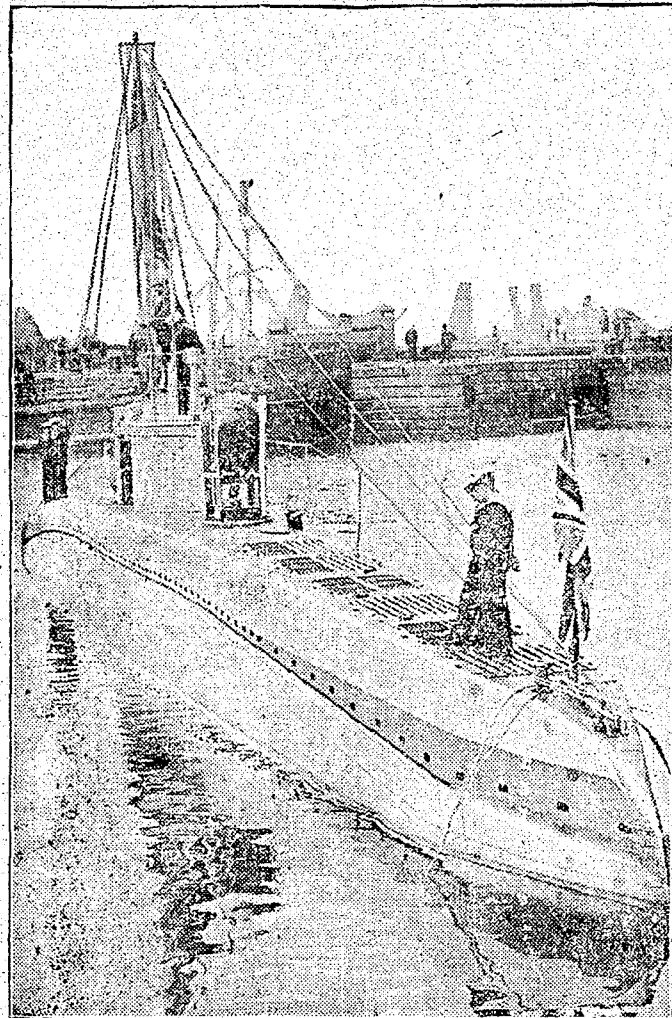
Mr. Archer of London leased the Sandelven for fishing salmon for a term of 40 years, of which still remain ten years. It is claimed that he has become rich on subsisting this river to English sportsmen and has had practically no other income in all these years.

A company has been organized in Christiania for the manufacture of electric freight automobiles. The factory is to begin a capacity of 100 machines a year. After a while fancy passenger cars will also be turned out. Electric automobiles cannot be used extensively until charging stations have been established in all parts of the country.

Canned goods must not be shipped to Germany and the Norwegian manufacturer must when he buys his olive oil from France and his tin from England sign a contract to that effect. Breach of this will bring him on a blacklist and that means cutting off from raw material.

The commune of Liknes is going to have an electric plant of its own. There is a chance for developing thousands of horse power of energy. The flow of water is not large, but the fall is about 800 feet.

Peter Wessel Tordenstjold, the naval hero who fought so bravely 200 years ago that his fame was carried to all parts of the world, was a native of Norway. But as Norway was a dependency of Denmark at that time he fought under the king of Denmark and was buried in Denmark. Now the Norwegians have commenced to talk about the propriety of taking his remains back to his native land. Danish newspapers do not favor this proposition.



German Submarine Mine-Layer Lying in the Thames Off Temple Pier, London.

the last and heaviest a cascade of handbombs and other debris shot out of the open conning tower to a height of 40 feet. That there was this vent for the explosive forces probably saved the ship, but as it was she took a good deal of water.

Although the submarine had laid no mines, two had been released by the force of the explosions and were found at the bottom of the vessel. Contact with the "horns," which jutted out all around the mines, would have set off enough high explosive to wreck a battleship.

A young British officer now performed a highly difficult and dangerous task. He went down in a diving suit and made the mines safe by detaching the detonators, afterwards securing the mines in a safe position.

This submarine is the "UC-5," and carried 12 mines. She was built in five sections in Germany, brought to Zeebrugge, on the Belgian coast, in freight cars, and there put together. She displaces 185 tons floating and 210 submerged. She submerged by blowing out certain tanks and by the use of hydroplanes. Her length is 110 feet.

Carries Mines.

Anidships is the conning tower, with periscope and wireless mast. Forward of the conning tower are six shoots or air locks in which the mines are stored, two to a shoot. The mines were discharged electrically from the conning tower.

These mines weigh 1,200 pounds loaded and cost about \$800 each. When one of their horns is jarred by a ship's hull, a glass vial in the interior is broken, letting loose a liquid which energizes a battery, and the mine explodes with terrific violence. The craft is propelled by Diesel

ships, due to the war across the seas. The knowledge of this threatened crisis has caused a demand for the mineral known as barite. This fact caused a search for barite to be instituted here, with the result that a large deposit of the metal has just been discovered ten miles north of town. The poker chip supply will soon be replenished from this new source of raw material.

## HATCHES A BROOD IN TREE

Hen Belonging to Delaware Man Makes Her Nest Twenty Feet in Air.

Georgetown, Del.—Perched 20 feet in the air, an old hen on the farm of former United States Marshal John Cannon Short, has hatched out ten chicks where the whole family is now making their aerial home.

The nest is in a large tree and is reached by a 40-foot ladder which lies against an adjoining building. The hen climbed the ladder and made her nest in the tree and there she hatched out her family. So far the chicks have not yet set their feet on the ground, and the old hen carries their food up to them. The owner highly prizes the hen and will allow no one to disturb her unique abode.

Gives Skin to Save Wife.

Tulsa, Okla.—To save the life of his wife who was believed to be fatally injured by a gasoline explosion at her home in this city recently, H. L. De Witt submitted to the removal of 150 square inches of cuticle which was at once grafted on the wounds of his wife, who is in a hospital. The grafting was successful and Mrs. De Witt will recover.

So cleverly was the entrance to the

second cave concealed that residents of 40 years, and even the owner of the property, had failed to make the discovery.

Those who have been conducting a close investigation think the three were locked in the cave and starved to death, perhaps by Indians.

True Statesmanship.

True statesmanship is the art of changing a nation from what it is into what it ought to be.—W. R. Alger.

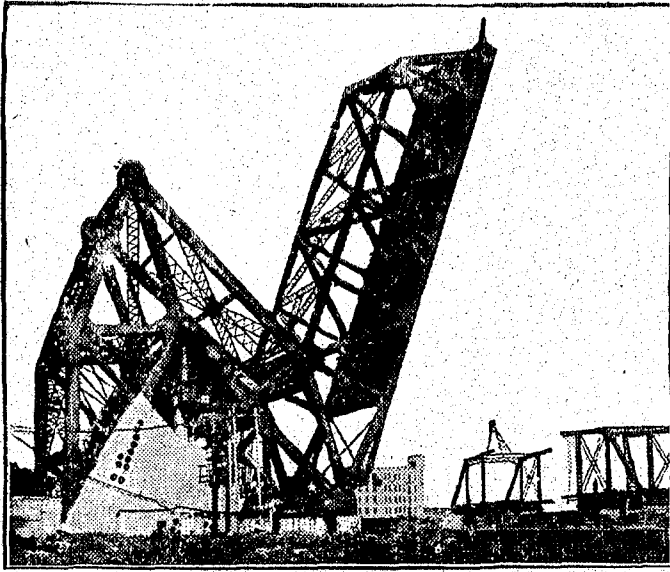
## TRAGEDY OF EARLY DAYS

Find Bones in Cave of Three Locked in Many Years Ago and Starved.

Velva, N. D.—What is believed to have been a tragedy of the early days of the northwest was discovered here when hunters pursuing a bear made removing a great stone slab found the skeletons of a man, woman and child in a second cave



## MARVEL OF ENGINEERING SKILL



Huge Three-Track One-Leaf Lift Over the North Branch of the Chicago River, Replacing the Swing Structure Which Is Seen at the Right, Resting, Blasted, on Its Center Pier.

Two and a half million pounds of concrete and steel counterweight balance the new railroad bridge over the Chicago river between Clybourn and Deering stations of the Northwestern railroad. Part of the weight is to be seen in the picture, the section showing white just above the ground. It is from two to three feet in thickness. The black spots are holes left in the concrete mass so the counterweight could be increased if necessary.

## MADE RECORD TIME

ENGINEERS PROUD OF SPEED IN BRIDGE ERECTION.

Putting in Place of Structure Over Chicago River Claimed to Be Most Remarkable Achievement in Railroad History.

One hundred and sixty passenger trains and 35 freight trains daily are now crossing the large new bascule bridge of the Northwestern railroad between Deering and Clybourn, just south of Fullerton avenue, over the North Branch of the Chicago river, as the result of the successful completion of one of the greatest achievements claimed by the operating officials of the Northwestern in the history of that company. The work that has been finished included the removal of the old bridge after it had been cut to pieces, and suburban patrons over the Milwaukee division watched with interest the work of taking away the pieces of the structure over which they were carried for many years.

Traffic on the old bridge was suspended at 12:23 Sunday morning and the new bridge was in position ready for trains at six o'clock Sunday evening, the period of interruption to traffic being less than 18 hours. The schedule of work provided for the removal of the old swing bridge in the center of the river, as the new bridge could not be lowered for service before the old one was out of the way, and putting into place a considerable number of parts of the new bridge that could not be put in while traffic was maintained or until the bascule span was lowered.

Immediately after the last train had crossed the bridge the structure was opened and the ends were blocked up by the timber tunder. A scow derrick pulled up on each side of it and began removing the operating equipment. At the same time eight oxy-acetylene torches were set to work cutting the old structure in pieces small enough to be lifted by the derricks. By 7:30 in the morning the old bridge had been cut to pieces and the middle portion removed, leaving the way clear for the new bridge to be lowered.

During the time the old bridge was being cut apart erecting crews were rapidly setting in place for the new bridge those parts which could not be erected without lowering the structure. Promptly at 8:15, the time fixed in the schedule, the new bridge was lowered to within a few feet of the closed position.

The new bridge contains 2,625,800 pounds of structural steel. To counterbalance the weight of the span, concrete counterweights containing 14,000 cubic feet were molded. The total weight of the two being 2,300,000 pounds. Holes in the counterweights were left to add weight in the form of pig iron or more concrete, but it was found unnecessary.

From the time the first earth was turned for the foundation until the first train passed over the completed bridge was only eleven months.

## Testing Ball Bearings.

An experiment of unusual interest is the test of the real efficiency of ball bearings on freight cars, as undertaken by the electric state railroad carrying ore from the great Kiruna mine in northern Sweden. The line operates under exceptionally regular and uniform conditions, and, having 50 new cars equipped with ball bearings, two trains of identical make-up and load—one with ball bearings and one with plain—will be compared. The power consumed by each train will be recorded from day to day by means of watt meters.

## Railroad Men Use Periscope.

The Santa Fe railroad men guarding a dangerous crossing at San Bernardino, California, now use a 20-foot wat periscope to watch for trains coming round a dangerous curve. The periscope extends over the roofs of buildings that obstruct the view.

## Improving Sleeping Car Berths.

Sleeping car berths have been invented with end sections that can be lifted to give occupants room enough to stand erect when undressing or dressing.

## The Remedy.

"Would you like some tonic on your hair?" asked the barber. "I've got something here that will positively stop it from coming out." "I don't believe it," said the man in the chair. "The only thing that will stop my hair from coming out is a divorce."

## CHANGES IN COLOR SCHEME

Complete Alteration of Signal Indications Has Taken Place on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

A complete change in the color scheme of signal indications will be effected on the entire Pennsylvania railroad system, both east and west of Pittsburgh, as soon as the necessary materials can be obtained. Orders for the required material are now being placed.

White lights are to be eliminated altogether as a signal indication. Green will replace white for "clear" or "proceed," while a bright, distinctive yellow, visible at great distances, will be used for "caution." Red will continue to mean "stop."

The elimination of white from the signal color scheme has been rendered desirable by the increasing use of white lights of various kinds in buildings, driveways, roads and streets close or adjacent to the railroad's right of way.

The Pennsylvania railroad system, however, was unwilling to proceed with the change until a yellow glass could be obtained for the "caution" signals which would give a bright light at long distances and still would not be liable to be mistaken for white, and so confused with other lights along the line of the railroad. Progress in the art of coloring glass, after years of experiments, has resulted in the production of such glass.

Adoption of the new signal system will mean the changing of hundreds of thousands of colored glasses and lenses. This will require considerable time for completion, especially as slow deliveries are to be expected owing to industrial conditions resulting from the European war.

The proposed signal system has been tried out on the extreme eastern end of the New York division and has been found to work satisfactorily. It is also being adopted in portions of the country of the Pennsylvania railroad lines, so that desirable uniformity will be obtained.

No change is to be made on those short portions of the Pennsylvania railroad lines which are protected by "position light" signals, in which the various indications are given by rows of electric lights showing against a black background in the various positions of the semaphore arms.

## CLAIM RECORD FOR SAFETY

American Railroads Occupy Proud Position, According to Figures Given Out by Bureau.

That American railroads are now the safest for passengers in the world, is the cheering assurance drawn from the figures for 1915 put forth by the Bureau of Railway News.

The fiscal year to June 30 passed, for 25 railroads with two-thirds of all its mileage, without killing a single passenger. On all railroads, with 250,000 miles and more of track, the passenger deaths were 196. They were 265 in 1914, and 403 in 1913. In 1905, of little more than half as many passengers 533 were killed.

The latest returns from Europe, covering 207,015 miles, all but a small fraction, and showing 700 deaths, are not a fair test because of war. More passengers were killed in Great Britain than in the United States, but 157 were lost in a single troop-train disaster. In 1913, 124 passengers were killed on 23,000 miles of British track. Their number of passengers, 1,228,000,000, was greater than ours last year, but by passenger miles our 1915 record is cleaner than Britain's in the last year of peace.

Fewer employees also were killed in this country in 1914 than in Britain in 1913, in proportion to passenger train miles and freight-ton miles. But in the list of trespassers and others slain on the tracks we continue a shocking tale.

Let the praiseworthy efforts of our managers to check this drain upon life be crowned with success and the record of American railroading will no longer require apology.

## Important French Invention.

Of French invention is a sliding buffer for the end of railroad tracks that has stopped a 200-ton train running at a speed of seven miles an hour within 25 feet.

## New Oil-Extraction Process.

A process invented by an Italian chemist for extracting essential oils from citrus fruits is said not to affect the chemical properties of the oils in any way, and it is predicted that it eventually will revolutionize the industry.

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

GOBLIN CURES GEORGE.

"A little boy named George," said Daddy, "was very ill. He had not told his Mother he felt sick and wretched because he was afraid she might give him some horrid medicine, so he went to bed without saying a word."

"He felt as though he had been in bed for hours and as if he would never go to sleep when suddenly a little Goblin hopped on his window sill, peeped under the curtain, and said:

"Good Evening. May I come in?"

"Who are you?" asked George.

"I am the Goblin who looks after little Sick Boys—when they have your kind of sickness. The only trouble is that I can't see half the little Boys I want to—for I can only go at night-time when they're sleeping, and there isn't time for my rounds. I do believe I shall have to get some Assistant Workers," and the Goblin looked puzzled.

"You're a Goblin?" gasped George.

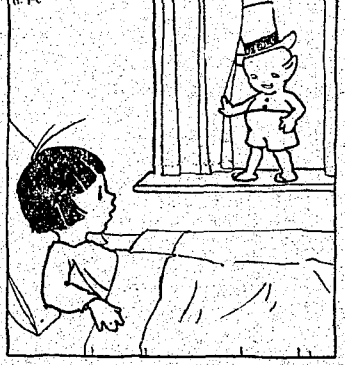
"To be sure," said the Goblin.

"Why," continued George, "I thought they were terrible looking creatures."

"Ha, ha," laughed the Goblin. "You make just the same mistake that so many Boys and Girls do. You see I am not terrible at all. In fact I am very nice and I cure little Boys and Girls of their pains."

"Are you a Doctor Goblin, then?" asked George.

"No," smiled the Goblin. "Doctors and I really need have nothing to do



"Ha, ha!" Laughed the Goblin.

with each other. Doctors should only be called in when little Girls and Boys are really, really Sick and not when they're only pretending."

"I'm not pretending," said George, almost in tears. "I feel just as sick as can be."

"Nothing to brag about, is it?" asked the Goblin.

"No-o," said George.

"And why are you Sick?" asked the Goblin.

"I don't know," said George. For surely, he thought to himself, the Goblin couldn't know what he had been doing in the daytime—and George did know, perfectly well, why he was Sick.

"Did you enjoy those candies?" asked the Goblin, and George looked quite uneasy.

"I don't know," said George.

"I suppose it is hard to make up your mind now whether you liked them or not—since they have made you Sick."

"Oh dear, oh dear," cried George, who had thought he was going to have fun with the Goblin, and he hid his head under the bed clothes in shame.

"You see," continued the Goblin, "you were getting into the habit of really making a little Piggy of yourself. You were getting too fat and lazy. You didn't like to play Ball with the Boys nearly so much as you once did. Isn't that true?" And George, who had stuck his head out of the bed clothes again, nodded.

"And some of the Boys were beginning to call you 'Rolly Polly George,' weren't they? And they were telling you that soon you'd be able to join the Circus as the Fat Boy? It wasn't very kind of them perhaps, but it was true, eh?" And the Goblin grinned.

"Yes," was all George could say.

"And last of all, when you ate that whole layer of chocolates in the box that was hidden in the pantry, you thought you were having a great feast. Until—until—"

"Oh I know," said George. "I felt dreadfully Sick—but I'm better now. Don't scold me any more, please."

"I won't," said the Goblin. "I visit little Boys and Girls like you because I know you don't want to get Sick—and half the time you don't know that so many sweeties are very, very bad for you—and that you'll grow fat and lazy and no one will care for you when it comes play time."

"I'll be good—and not a Piggy any more!" said George. "I did feel so Sick—and I don't want to be the Fat Boy in the Circus. I want to stay Home and play with my Friends."

"And you will!" said the Goblin. "Tomorrow morning you'll be all right—but first of all—tonight we're going to take you for a sail in our airboat just to show you that Goblins are really nice creatures after all!"

"And several weeks later, George was so well and so strong and quick in the Games that he was made Captain of his Baseball Team!"

## Strange Animals.

Walter had been to church and Sunday school alone for the first time. When he arrived home his mother asked him what he had learned at Sunday school.

"I learned all about the twelve opposums," replied Walter.

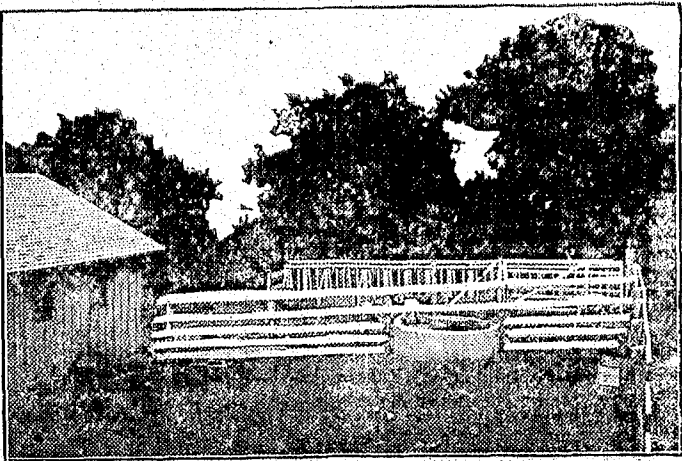
## Ridding Oysters of Bacteria.

German scientists have found that it is possible to purify bacteria-carrying oysters by allowing pure, fresh sea water to run over them for four or five days.

## No Grounds for This.

Teacher—Your answer is about as clear as mud. Pupil—Well, that covers the ground, doesn't it?

## CONSTRUCTION OF CONCRETE WATER TANK



CONCRETE TANK IN COW YARD.

(By M. A. R. KELLY, Missouri College of Agriculture.)

A good sanitary water supply is necessary on every farm. Where springs and running water are not present it is necessary to rely on wells and a tank big enough to hold three or four days' supply. Concrete is good material for such tanks. It is easy to handle, can be made in any shape or size, and is easily waterproofed. The sand and gravel necessary for constructing the tank are often found on the farm, and if such is the case, the cost of constructing is materially reduced.

A good mixture for concrete tanks is one part cement, two parts sand and four parts broken stone or gravel. If neither gravel nor broken stone can be obtained, a mixture of one part cement and three parts of coarse sand can be used. The cement and aggregate should be thoroughly mixed and the resulting mixture well stamped or spaded when placed in the forms. After removing the forms the sides of the tank may be flushed with a mixture of cement and water to smooth up any little irregularities.

## Re-enforcing Material.

Heavy woven wire fencing may be used to re-enforce the tank. Lay the ends of the re-enforcing at least six inches. The re-enforcing for the walls should be placed near the outer side and well covered with concrete.

It is preferable to have the forms of green lumber. If seasoned lumber is used, it should be dampened with water before the concrete is poured into the forms. This will prevent the dry boards from absorbing the moisture from the concrete, which if permitted, would cause the walls of the tank to crack.

Make the bottom of the tank smaller than the top by sloping the inner walls. This will prevent ice from breaking the walls. The inner forms should be built so that they may be easily removed. A wedge can be used to advantage if the forms swell and are difficult to remove. Avoid heavy pounding and prying as green concrete is easily cracked.

While it is less difficult to build a

rectangular form for the tank, the round type is stronger and calls for less concrete.

A hand saw is best for cutting out the ribs for the round form, although a hand saw will do very well. As it is a difficult task to cut them out in a circle, saw out a triangular piece, removing as much material as possible. Finish the circle by cutting out the remaining material with a good sharp hand ax.

The material needed for the construction of a six-foot concrete tank which will hold 400 gallons of water



Water Tank in Pasture.

Includes: for outer form ribs, three pieces 2 inches by 10 inches by 14 inches; for inner form ribs, nine pieces 2 inches by 8 inches by 12 feet; for outer form sides, 18 pieces 1 inch by 4 inches by 10 feet; for inner form sides, 14 pieces 1 inch by 4 inches by 12 feet; 10 sacks of cement; 20 cubic feet of sand; 40 cubic feet of gravel, and 35 feet of 30-inch heavy woven wire fencing.

## START SLOWLY BUT RIGHT WITH SHEEP

Expert at Madison Station Advises Use of Purebred Ram of Strength and Vigor.

Two outstanding hints for new settlers or any farmer who contemplates going into sheep raising are included in a bulletin by Frank Kleinschmidt which has just been published by the agricultural experiment station at Madison, Wis. These are "Use a purebred ram of vigor and type, and start with a small flock."

Ewes from the western range may be bought and used with purebred sires of good mutton breeds with excellent results, offspring from the first cross having made splendid records in repeated trials at the station and other farms in the state. A small flock handled right will develop in a short time into a large and profitable one.

Copies of the bulletin may be obtained by writing to the college of agriculture, Madison.

## TRAIN YOUNG TREES DURING THE SUMMER

Where Too Many Limbs Are Starting They May Be Thinned—Remove Rank Limbs.

From time to time during the summer go over young trees to guide their growth. If too many limbs are starting from a given point, they may be thinned to the required number. If a rank limb tends to fill the center or cross other limbs, it may be removed. If the strongest limbs all grow in the same direction, thus giving a one-sided tree, they may be pinched back, thus encouraging other limbs to start on the opposite side to balance the framework of the tree. In the case of upright growing varieties, particularly, the main limbs often tend to grow straight upward instead of spreading. In such cases the tips of these upright limbs may be pinched back. This will induce side limbs to grow outward, thus securing a spreading form.

Work of Walking Plow. An average day's work with a two-horse walking plow is a little less than 1.34 acres, while an average day's work for a three-horse sulky plow is between 2 and 2.12 acres.

Plan for More Feed. Make plans now to raise more feed than ever before. Home-grown feeds pile up the profits.

Cultivate Garden Soil. Keep the garden soil well cultivated if good crops are to be realized.

Great Money Saver. The oil can, properly used, is one of the greatest money-savers on the farm.

Trying New Things. Try the new things, in a small way, at first.

## ALFALFA HAY NEEDS PROPER PROTECTION

Well-Cured Crop Is Worth "Extra Expense Involved in Providing Ample Shelter.

(By RALPH KENNEY, Kansas Agricultural College.)

Alfalfa hay should not be left unprotected from rains, as is now the practice on many farms. Well-cured alfalfa hay is well worth the extra expense involved in protection from exposure to rain and unfavorable weather. Such hay will command a high price on the market if sold, and will all be in a salable condition. Likewise, if fed on the farm, it will have more nutritive value than if exposed to all kinds of weather.

Cheap sheds for storing alfalfa may be constructed from poles 20 feet long set into the ground and supporting a pitched roof of corrugated steel or some prepared roofing. The sides need only be walled for the upper 5 or 7 feet, thus preventing dashing rains from beating into the stored hay.

## TIMOTHY HAY BALED IN THE OPEN FIELD

Many Good Points to Recommend Practice—Being More Generally Done Every Year.

The practice of baling hay in the field has many good points to recommend it and is being more generally practiced every year. Experience has shown that if timothy hay is cut at the right stage and thoroughly cured, it can be baled in the field and placed in a closed barn immediately without danger.

There is probably no better time for cutting timothy hay to be baled than when practically all the bloom has fallen and approximately one-tenth the heads are beginning to turn yellow. With good weather for curing, fair amount of sunshine and a drying wind, it is possible to cut hay one morning and bale it the following day, provided the hay is reasonably free from rank-growing green weeds.

Cheap Protein. Protein grown on the farm in the form of clover, alfalfa, cowpeas and various legume crops is generally cheaper than that bought on the market.

Great Money Saver. The oil can, properly used, is one of the greatest money-savers on the farm.

Trying New Things. Try the new things, in a small way, at first.

Merchant ships are never, strictly speaking, interned, which is a technical word of special meaning, and is only applicable to the status of a war vessel of a belligerent which enters a neutral port and does not depart therefrom within the time fixed for its departure by the neutral government. The press, during this war, has used the word, however, to describe the "taking of refuge" by German merchant ships in American ports, which has produced some confusion in the popular mind. One great distinction is that an "interned" warship cannot depart from the port where "interned" until the end of the war, whereas a merchant ship which has "taken refuge" in any port can leave that port at any time on taking out the customary clearance papers. Naturally the German merchant ships now in our ports will not leave them, because of the great danger of capture once outside the three-mile limit.—New York Mail.

## Responsibility.

The history of the Paris Commune proves that the lowest depths of savagery are not beyond the possible descent of civilized societies, and we cannot, therefore, solace ourselves with the flattering assurance that like causes would not produce like effects among us. The decline in the sense of duty tends to similar consequences. When responsibility decays, regard for the rights of others is sure to be weakened. Good citizenship implies self-respect and full recognition of the neighbor's rights, together with equally clear perception of one's own and one's fellow's obligations. Those who are careless of what is due to themselves will be not less apathetic concerning what is due to the commonwealth.—George Frederic Parsons.

## Surface Living.

"Most of us continue to live unnecessarily near 'our surface,'" said Professor James, when speaking of the stored-up resources of energy hidden in man, and seldom drawn upon. "The plain fact remains that men, the world over, possess amounts of resources which only the exceptional individual pushes to their full use." Surface living, leaving untouched our greatest capacities, physical, mental and moral, makes our lives commonplace and unsatisfactory. We mourn that we accomplish so little, but we do not put our whole selves either into our work or into our religion, into our aims for this world or for the next. "With all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind," was God's measure for devotion when the law was given. Unused resources rob both the physical and the spiritual life of power, and make it unsuccessful.

## Brush Finish for Brass.

Steel wool will be found to be a very useful material for giving brass and similar metals a brush finish by rubbing them with it. Care should be taken that the rubbing is done in one direction, otherwise a scratched surface will result. A lacquer should be applied to prevent tarnishing. A thin solution of white shellac in alcohol applied with a brush is satisfactory as a lacquer for large work, and small pieces may be dipped in the solution. Anciently the plant equiseta or "mares tails" was employed as a polisher, and as many a sportsman has found by experience with a rusty gun, provides a very fair, and not exceedingly "scratchy," polisher.

## Beaches.

Beaches are stretches of land bordered on one side by the ocean and on the other side by summer hotels and amusement concessions. Beaches are covered by sand, pebbles, seaweed, ocean breezes, rude staves and bathing girls. The waves of the sea touch the beach on one side, and the hotels and amusement schemes touch those who visit the beach on the other side. Love is frequently made upon the beach, but it is seldom any more enduring than any other house which is reared upon sands. Some people visit the beaches because they enjoy the ocean breezes. Many people visit the beaches because they have nothing to do and because they know that there is less than nothing to do on a beach, and because they are sure that they can find any number of idle people to help them do it. Other people visit the beaches because they have nothing to wear, and because they know that next to nothing is worn on a beach, and because they are sure they will find any number of idle people wearing next to nothing.—Life.

## Truth.

Truth is the foundation of all knowledge, and the cement of all societies.—John Dryden.

## Clear, Peachy Skin Awaits Anyone Who Drinks Hot Water

Says an inside bath, before breakfast, helps us look and feel clean, sweet, fresh.

Sparkling and vivacious—merry, bright, alert—a good, clear skin and a natural, rosy, healthy complexion are assured only by pure blood. If only every man and woman could be induced to adopt the morning inside bath, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of the thousands of sickly, anemic-looking men, women and girls, with pasty or muddy complexions; instead of the multitudes of "nervous wrecks," "run-downs," "brain fags" and pessimists, we should see a virile, optimistic throng of rosy-cheeked people everywhere.

An inside bath is had by drinking each morning, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour fermentations and poisons, thus cleansing, sweetening, and freshening the entire alimentary canal, and better putting more food into the stomach.

Those subject to sick headache, biliousness, nasty breath, rheumatism, colds, and particularly those who have a pallid, sallow complexion and who are constipated very often, are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to demonstrate the quick and remarkable change in both health and appearance, awaiting those who practice internal sanitation. We must remember that inside cleanliness is more important than outside, because the skin does not absorb impurities to contaminate the blood while the pores in the thirty feet of bowels do.

## LESS MEAT IN DIET AND KIDNEYS HURT

Take a glass of Salts to flush Kidneys if Bladder bothers you—Drink lots of water.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked, get sluggish, clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine which are no longer irritable, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.

## SAGE TEA BEAUTIFIES AND DARKENS HAIR

Don't Stay Gray! It Darkens So Naturally that Nobody can Tell.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost overnight if you'll get a 50-cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, says a well-known druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful. This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound tonight and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.

This preparation is a toilet requisite and is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

A POSTAL CARD

TO THE Discriminating PUBLIC

## Hotel Griswold

### DETROIT

Cor. Grand River and Griswold Sts.

Welcomes you to its newly decorated rooms, new lobby, new Silver Room, new appointments throughout and

**NEW RATES**

Rooms formerly.....\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00

Now.....\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50

Absolutely the most homelike hostelry in Detroit. Best noonday lunch in the city 50c. Excellent cooking. Perfect Service, Reasonable Rates, Cabaret entertainment, Dancing.

In the heart of the shopping district.

Sincerely,  
Fred Postal



## Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year.....\$1.50  
Six Months......75  
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEPT. 7

## Local News

## Moulding Them Into Men.

Have you ever watched wood turners take up a rough piece of wood, run it rough first on a lathe and then another, and have it come out a polished and perfect piece of furniture or other article of daily use?

That is exactly what the officers of the Army are doing with the young men of the National Guard now on the Mexican border.

Doctors and thinking men generally admit that military training is the greatest possible aid to intellectual, physical and moral development. The daily exercise gradually works the raw and awkward youth into a physically perfect and self-reliant man; discipline implants in his mind the necessity and the desirability of respect for his superiors and for his fellow men; the intelligence and the high standard of morality maintained by his preceptors elevates him to a higher and more honorable plane of manhood; as the months go by he becomes more and more a man among men.

Young men who went to the border with their regiments will come home with higher purposes in life, with a greater determination to meet and overcome the numerous obstacles in the pathway to success, and radiating to others their own newly acquired polish, self-reliance, forcefulness and the will to accomplish that which they undertake.

If you have a relative or friend on the border, rest easily on his account. He will return a better man than when he marched away.

Just keep right on breezing thru life without a thought of the welfare of others and in the end you will die without knowing that you have ever lived.

A man with a single idea was a crank, while one with no idea at all is often a successful politician.

This conflict between the railroads and their employees has served at least one good purpose. It has convinced the ultimate goats (the public at large) that laws must be enacted to prevent a recurrence of conflicts in the future which have the possibility of a paralysis of the commercial interests of the country. Those laws should be so drastic in their nature as to force a course of moderation on both sides to the controversy. The people have rights, as well as the railroads and their employees.

## Grand Rapids Wholesalers Will be in Grayling About Sept. 27 or 28.

The wholesale department of the Grand Rapids Association of Commerce will make its eleventh annual trade extension tour Sept. 26-29, having selected a route north over the G. & I. road to Mackinaw City and thence to Grayling over the M. C., covering several other towns on east and west roads. About 100 representatives of the wholesale houses of Grand Rapids will be in the party which will travel during the four days on their own train of seven Pullmans and two diners. Stops will be made at every station of from 15 minutes to several hours.

The night stops will be made at Cadillac, East Jordan, Petoskey and Grayling, where programs of special interest will be given, taken part in by several of the best speakers in Grand Rapids and in the four cities named.

## Presbyterian Church Notes.

Preaching service on Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

Subject: The temperance campaign for a dry Michigan.

This is now the most discussed subject all over the state. Plan to come. The Presbytery of Saginaw convenes on the 12th inst. in the First Presbyterian church of Saginaw. No evening service.

Rev. J. C. Elliott, Acting Pastor.

## Constipation the Father of many ills.

Of the numerous ills that effect humanity a large share start with constipation. Keep your bowels regular and they may be avoided. When a laxative is needed take Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. Obtainable everywhere.

## First Annual Ford Picnic At Frederic.

The first annual Ford picnic for Crawford and Roscommon counties was pulled off at Frederic Saturday last by the congenial local agent, George Burke.

It was some picnic indeed, judging from all reports. About 100 Ford owners were present with their families and friends. The crowd was estimated at about 500 persons.

Grayling band furnished music all day. In the afternoon there were field sports, a red hot base ball game and other amusements. In the evening there was a dance at the Opera house, Mr. Burke furnishing free ice cream to the visitors.

The ball game was between the Ambulance corps team from Camp Ferris and Roscommon. At the end of the ninth inning it was nobody's game. The score stood two and two. Roscommon scored two in the fifth and one in the sixth. It took eleven innings to settle the question when the Ambulance bunch put over three good ones and Roscommon went out in one, two three order. Clarence Johnson of Grayling, a member of the Ambulance corps, pitched for his team. Everybody speaks very highly of the game.

Following are the winners in the field contests: Harry Reynolds, Herman Wilcox, Wilbur Thompson, Floyd Turner, Dolly Smock, Helen Johnson, Max Tobin and Elroy Barber. Superintendent Woods was the starter and George Burke, timer.

Mr. Burke says that the next annual picnic will doubtlessly be held in Grayling some time next summer.

## Correspondence.

## Frederic School Notes.

School starts Monday. Charles Craven, township supervisor, was re-elected member of school board.

A fine business course will be offered: Short hand, book-keeping, spelling, penmanship and typewriting.

Supt. Wood, who has been attending college, returned last Friday. He receives his A. M. degree next summer.

Miss Anna Paris, who will have charge of the commercial department and who will also be principal of the High school, is a graduate of the

Michigan State Normal and of the Ferris Institute.

A new steam heating plant has been put in the school building.

Miss Kathryn Cornish, who will teach in the High school, is a graduate of the Ypsilanti Normal, with a Life certificate.

At the last school meeting, Floyd A. Goshorn was elected member of the school board.

Miss Vera Cameron has been attending the Michigan State Normal this summer.

A new ventilating system has been put in the school building.

At the school meeting, free text books were voted for all children living in the township.

## Eldorado Nuggets.

Morton Kline left for his home in Louisville, Ky. The family will remain a few weeks longer.

Mrs. Mattie Funch left Tuesday to visit friends at various points in southern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dusenbury and family arrived last week for a few weeks visit with relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Ellen Vershure of Blissfield, left Tuesday after a week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. Waldo B. Kellogg. Literary club, Sept. 9th. Come.

L. J. Miller and bride, arrived Sunday evening at the home of Mrs. Hubbard Head, to spend their honeymoon. They were accompanied by his daughter, Helen.

Percy Legg and family of Pontiac arrived Sunday evening to spend a short time with relatives.

George Pearsall, Jr., left Saturday to take up his position as Commercial teacher in the High school at Ithaca, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Head and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dusenbury of Farmington attended the Ford picnic at Frederic, Saturday.

Frank Funk of Chicago, is spending a short time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Kellogg.

Charles Roberts of Wolverine, is here for a few days in the interest of the State.

## Frederic News.

Miss Jesse Reynolds is visiting in East Jordan this week.

Grandma Barber was a Grayling caller Wednesday last.

Emerson Terhune returned to Buckley last week. He has been re-engaged as superintendent of schools at that place.

Superintendent of schools Geo. N. Wood returned to his post of duty this week. Mr. Wood and wife have moved into the rooms over Abraham's store.

Miss Carrie White returned to Mackinaw Sunday night. She teaches the primary department of the Mackinaw High school again this year.

Rev. Wm. Terhune returned last week from the M. P. Conference at Gull lake. He reports having a very enjoyable time.

John Lämmerman has recovered from his injuries received in his motorcycle accident and has returned to his duties as telegraph operator at the depot.

A much needed steam heating furnace is being installed in the school house under the supervision of C. S. Barber. Any community is blessed in having a school officer who is interested at heart in the welfare of its children.

The Ford picnic was an event here last Saturday. The Grayling band and a number of soldiers from Camp Ferris were here. An interesting ball game was played. The soldiers camped here over night.

## Sigsbee Gossip.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. L. Wakeley spent Sunday at Lovells.

Will Leonard sold two fine yearlings to E. Head last week.

School starts Tuesday.

Mrs. S. B. Wakeley is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Link at West Branch.

John Kuetch has some fine apples.

A. L. Stevens left last week for his home in Detroit. He expects to be here again in October to hunt partridges.

Say, have you seen H. Feldhauser's corn? If you haven't you've missed a whole lot. It stands from five to six feet tall and it sure has fine ears too. Other people talk about what they have raised and what they can raise, but "Old Hank" just gets busy and shows what he can raise on the old sand hill. He also has some fine large bagas.

Ernie Babbitt and family S. B. Wakeley and the Feldhausers, attended the Ford picnic at Frederic last Saturday. They all report a good time.

News is getting scarce down here, since fishing season closed.

## Lovells.

A large number, who enjoyed the last few days of trout fishing, both from the Underhill club and the North Branch Outing club, left Saturday for their different homes.

The Morley family closed their cottage and left for Saginaw Saturday, having spent an enjoyable summer here.

Miss Ruth Walker and Master Peter Lowery, who have spent a number of weeks visiting the former's mother, Mrs. O. Schreves, returned to St. Thomas, Ont., Saturday.

Miss Edith Schreves left Monday to attend school in Grayling.

Mrs. W. E. Husted and Master Jake

Stillwagon left Saturday to spend a few days at her home in West Branch.

Lovells school opened Tuesday morning with a number of 15 pupils.

All glad to start back to work again. Miss Effie Henry of Twinning, who has been engaged to teach Lovells school, arrived here Saturday p. m.

Mrs. J. Simms and A. J. Pearsall spent Sunday with relatives in Johannesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Vantelbury returned to Lansing after a number of weeks visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Caid.

Feldhauser Bros. are very busy now threshing the grain for the farmers. With a new separator, they will be able to do excellent work this season.

## Riverview.

Several attended the dance at Sigma, Saturday night.

Charles Mack is on the sick list.

Miss V. Bromwell is spending a few weeks visiting relatives and friends in Gladwin, West Branch and other points.

Mr. Matt has purchased a new boiler and engine and is moving it to his tract of timber down the Manistee river.

W. Wice and H. Wolcott have their mill nearly ready to run.

Mrs. White is slowly recovering from her sick spell.

Our school begins Tuesday.

Mrs. John Wolcott went to Bay City to accompany her father, who has been visiting her here and is in poor health.

Miss Jetta Grover attended the Ford picnic at Frederic Saturday.

E. Stuck and B. Bromwell spent Saturday and Sunday in Sharron.

Mr. and Mrs. Rherdson went to Sigma on business Wednesday.

## Methodist Episcopal Church Notes.

Services are held every Sunday in the M. E. church Grayling. Morning service at 10:30; Evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday next will be the last in the Detroit Conference year.

Two special sermons will be preached on Sunday by the pastor.

(By Request)

"The Creation of Man," and "The Rainbow."

Every man and woman should hear these two sermons. Come. You are heartily welcome.

Boats for rent at Portage lake park, a half mile from Resort, on the M. & N. E. railroad. Fine train service from Grayling. Otto McIntyre. tf

## FANS FORGET GREAT PLAYS WHEN STAR MAKES MISCUSES.

Detroit Baseball Writer Roasts Crowd Which Rides Donie Bush When Midget Has Bad Day.

Some members of the overheated throng that attended a recent Sunday's ball game in Detroit, a very few fortunately, were guilty of a contemptible lack of sportsmanship in "riding" Donie Bush and "Red" McKee because these players did not have particularly successful plays in the field, says a Detroit baseball writer.

It should be a source of shame to Detroit fandom to have among its number persons who would abuse Bush for a couple of bad plays under the conditions that prevailed at the park. Between the heat and the baked condition of the infield, the little shortstop was thoroughly up against it, and it was due to bad luck and not lack



Donie Bush.

of trying that he didn't get every ball hit in his direction. He was almost overcome by the heat in the second inning and was advised to quit the game, but stuck it out until the seventh.

No matter how badly Donie might play on any afternoon, he would not merit the sort of stuff yelled at him by some of the patrons. He is one of the veterans of the club and with Cobb and Crawford, has kept this city on the baseball map. No player tries harder than Donie and few men in the big leagues can point to more continuous presence in the lineup than can the midget. He has missed only a handful of games since coming here.

When the fans feel inclined to criticize because he "boots" a couple they would do well to remember the dozens of brilliant plays that have saved games or won them. For every bad error he can point to a score of almost superhuman stops or catches.

Even in this game he made three hits and scored two of Detroit's runs, so he was more than offsetting his defensive slips by his contributions to the attack. Considering the fact that he was playing only on his nerve, he didn't do so badly.

Another player who was abused unjustly by the unreasonable element of the crowd was McKee. "Red" had to work harder than anybody else in the game except the pitchers and the rival backstop, and he was wrapped up in a protector, mask and shin guards, which are not exactly cooling garments.

Pleasing the People  
That is our hobby

Our one great effort is to please you, to please each and every one of our customers, and by so doing to secure one of the most valuable of all advertisements—new customers through the good words they speak of us to their friends. This is a frank statement, possibly a little out of the ordinary, but it is a fact, and it is bringing us new patrons every day. It pays us and it pays our customers—AND BRINGS US NEW ONES.

## Our Groceries

Are kept clean and fresh and we stand back of their quality; they are A-1.

## Our Stock of Dry Goods

is complete and we want you to come in and see the many fine things we have on sale.

## Our Shoe Department

Comfort, durability and good appearance are the prime features in our shoe department.

You will always be welcome at our Rest Room

## Salling, Hanson Co.

The Pioneer Store

## Forty-Three Reasons For a Dry Michigan.

(Advertisement)

Taxing a vice can never diminish it. A license fee is "hush money" paid

the whole community.

Prohibition Kansas is the richest state in the union, per capita.

If you would know the power of the liquor traffic, resist it once.

Point out the men who have been taught moderation in the saloon.

Youth believes that a thing is morally right if the state grants it a license.

The saloon is a non-producer and must be supported by those who work.

When the saloon becomes the social center, what must the social circumference be?

Did you ever know a saloon-keeper's daughter who was proud of her father's business?

When the devils of drink ask to be let alone, you may know that they are about to be cast out.

License and licentiousness are closely related terms.

Prohibition prohibits all too well to suit the brewer.

The consumer pays the license money—the bartender only collects it.

The surest way to support national prohibition is to vote your state "dry."

License does not guarantee protection to the people but to the saloon-keeper.

It costs more to run our bar-rooms than it does to run our national government.

If your judge is too "wet" to do his duty, make it so hot for him that he will dry out.

There is one thing better than to be a good Samaritan, and that is to capture the gang of thieves.

Four times as many men lose their jobs thru drink as will be thrown out of employment by prohibition.

Liquor is sold on the installment plan—first payment when you get the drink, the others when the drink gets you.

What will the bartenders do when the state goes dry? Well, when you drain a pond you don't worry about the frogs.

Every law is a prohibition of something.

The saloon is in the confiscation business.

One of the "empty buildings" in a "dry" town is the jail.

"They will get it anyhow." Is that an opinion or a threat?

The purpose of government is to protect the weak from the strong.

Even the saloonkeeper's son is not allowed in his father's place of business.

The same actions of a drunken man that you are laughing at some one else is crying over.

Among the industries of this country brewing ranks twenty-fifth and distilling forty-third.

The man who was quarantined for smallpox lost his "personal liberty"—for the public good.

Do not call it a "blind pig," but a skunk—an animal that dispenses strong liquor without a license.

Examined by the micro-scope, tele-

scope, spectro-scope or "horroscope," alcohol is a criminal.

When a city grants a liquor license it becomes the senior partner in a trade of human souls for revenue only.

If it is morally wrong it is financially wrong.

The consumer pays the license—and then some.

In just what business can a drink-in man be trusted?

To license an evil is to put the stamp of public approval upon it.

Prohibition does not make law-breakers, it simply reveals them.

In time of riot which does the mayor close, the churches or the saloons?

For every \$120 saloon license money paid, one boy must learn to drink.

The trouble with the "poor man's club" is that it keeps the poor man poor.

How can the beer men advocate "home rule" when they destroy the home and disregard all rule?

The man who says he can "drink or let it alone" always drinks, and the man who just "takes one now and then" takes more now than he does then.

Advertisement.

How to Give Good Advice.

The best way to give good advice is to set a good example. When others see how quickly you get over your cold by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy they are likely to follow your example. This remedy has been in use for many years and enjoys an excellent reputation. Obtainable everywhere.

SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

FOR SALE—1 Winchester Automatic shot gun, 12 gauge \$20.00; 1 25-20 Winchester rifle \$8.00; 2 Fox hound pups, male, each \$5.00. All good condition. Neuell Underhill, Lovells, Mich.

WANTED—A couple of girls. Apply at Mercy hospital. 9-7tf

For Sale or Exchange—For a small house and lot in Grayling, 2 1/2 acre chicken farm in West Branch on Main street, five room bungalow, new barn 16x24, chicken park, cement walk, electric light in front of house. Address T. F. Sink, box 148, West Branch, Mich.

For Sale—Household furniture including one heating stove and one kitchen range. Mrs. S. L. Mead, near hospital.

FOR SALE—5-passenger Studebaker auto. Offered for quick sale at \$250.00. In splendid condition. Inquire at Avalanche office.

WANTED—Tag Alder in carload lots. Write for prices and specifications. E. I. duPont de Nemours & Co., Bay City, Mich. 8-24-3

FOR SALE—Eight room house and lot on McClellan St. Second house south of Mercy hospital. Would take part down and then monthly payments, or would make discount for cash. For terms apply, Mrs. James Overton, 1531 Fair St., Flint, Mich. 8-17-4

Like good news  
when you're waiting—they satisfy!

You can hardly wait—something big is going to happen. And then the good news comes—it does satisfy! That's the identical thing Chesterfields do for your smoking—they satisfy!

And, yet, Chesterfields are mild! It is this combination of mildness and "satisfy" that is giving smokers a new kind of enjoyment.

No other cigarette can offer you what Chesterfields do—because no cigarette maker can copy the Chesterfield blend! Try Chesterfields—today!

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



**Chesterfield**  
CIGARETTES

They SATISFY!

—and yet they're MILD

The Most Expensive Turkish Tobacco that grows are contained in the famous Chesterfield Blend. XANTH for its fragrance; SMY for its sweetness; CAVALLA for its aroma; SAMSOON for its richness.

20 for 10c



## School Supplies

You can buy pens, inks, pencils, tablets, erasers and school books in lots of places, but why not come here, where the best quality is to be found in every article, whether it be pen point, pencil, paper or book.

And another point: They cost no more than inferior articles.

**A. M. LEWIS**

Your Druggist

Phone 18

## Local News

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEPT. 7

A lie is a lie, and that's no lie.

Messrs. Howard and Harold Bradley of Flint are spending a few days here.

Miller Rose was in Wisconsin the fore part of the week in interest of his firm, the duPonts.

Edward Gierke of Detroit is spending several days here visiting his brother, Adam Gierke and family.

Grant Shellenberger left for Detroit Friday night to be gone a week. He will also visit Flint, Saginaw and Bay City.

Pupils in the schools might be interested to know that they can get Conklin, Laughlin, and Parker self-filling pens at Hathaway's.

C. A. Travis and family, who have spent the summer in Detroit, are home again. While there Mr. Travis had been working in an auto repair garage.

Mrs. J. P. Davidson and son Gordon, have returned home, after visiting different points in Canada, accompanied by her niece, Mrs. Willis of Toronto, Canada.

The charcoal sheds at the du Pont plant, that were recently blown down by a heavy wind storm, are nearly rebuilt. About 20 carpenters and helpers have been on the job.

The Gladwin County fair will be held Sept. 19, 20, 21, 22, 1916. The big attractions are an aeroplane, with flights twice daily, big race program for \$1000, and a great day and night carnival.

Herbert Wolff of St. Louis, Mo., arrived in the city Friday afternoon for a few days' visit with his family at their new Portage lake cottage. Mrs. Wolff and family and a party of friends met Mr. Wolff at Traverse City with their autos.

Mrs. Etta Shaw, a noted temperance lecturer, will speak in Grayling next week. She will also speak in Beaver Creek, Center Plains, Frederic, Lovells and Maple Forest. Everyone interested in the welfare of our boys and girls should attend. Adv.

Mrs. L. C. Fournier returned to her home in Royal Oak last week, after several weeks pleasantly spent at her cottage at Portage lake and among her many Grayling friends. Her son Arthur remained until Saturday, when he also left for Royal Oak and will later leave for San Diego, Cal., to spend the winter.

Lee S. White of the Supply company at Camp Ferris was given honorable discharge Monday. Mr. White is well known in Grayling. During his service here Mrs. White has been remaining at the home of her mother. Mrs. Clara McLeod, Mr. White conducts an electric shoe repair parlor at Royal Oak and left for that place Wednesday.



Now is the time to fill up your bins with

**Coal and Coke**

for winter use. We handle Solvay Coke and the best grades of Hard and Soft Coal. Best prices and prompt delivery.

**CITY COAL YARD**  
J. M. BUNTING, Prop'r.  
Phone 713

Mrs. Ketzbeck is the mother of W. H. Ketzbeck, and Mrs. Baty a sister of Mr. Ketzbeck.

You can still get a watch from Hathaway on the installment plan by making a small payment down.

Miss Rena Alstrom of East Jordan returned to her home Saturday after a few days visit with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Adams and family.

We haven't had a poem sent us by a local enthusiast for over thirty days. And hear's praying that in time we can call it thirty years.—Exchange.

The Hospital Aid Society will be entertained by Mrs. A. M. Lewis and Mrs. O. P. Schumann at the home of Mrs. Lewis Thursday, September 14.

Mrs. A. E. Mason entertained several young ladies and gentlemen yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Margaret Mason of Bay City, who is her guest.

Melvin A. Bates is representing Crawford county for the Northeastern Michigan Development bureau at the State fair at Detroit this week. He left last night.

Dr. and Mrs. McIntyre of Lansing, who are at Camp Ferris, entertained a number of their Grayling friends at dinner Wednesday evening at Shoppenagon's Inn.

Mrs. Alex Mason was at home to a number of young ladies and gentlemen Friday afternoon. She was assisted by Mrs. Alfred Hughes and Mrs. Chas. Canfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Bame Dean drove over from Opaaway last Sunday in their Mitchell auto and spent the day here, guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Fred Mutton and husband.

Martin and Margaret McKay of Flint, returned to their home last Friday after spending several days here visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodfield.

Miss Louise Trevigno left for her home in Mt. Pleasant after several pleasant weeks spent among Grayling friends. While here she was a guest of Mrs. A. M. Lewis.

Mrs. B. H. Ketzbeck and grandson, Gordon Lewis and Mrs. David Baty and son, David of Detroit, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ketzbeck from Friday until Monday.

A cement curbing is being built in front of the court yard on Michigan avenue. Between the curbing and walk will be a grass lawn and outside of the curbing will be a gravel driveway.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Derby and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Torrey, drove up from Flint by auto last Saturday and spent a few days here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Holger Hanson. Mrs. Derby and Mrs. Hanson are sisters.

Base ball next Sunday. The teams of Campney A. Engineers of Calumet and Ambulance company No. 2 of Bay City, will cross bats at the ball grounds next Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. This is sure to be a hot game.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Love entertained the latter's parent's, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Barnhart of Manistee, last week. Dr. and Mr. Barnhart spent several days fishing at the Underhill club at Lovells. They returned home Saturday.

If you are wallowing in gold, and don't like the bank, and can't find anything to suit you at the stores, and investments don't appeal to you, and you just can't find a way to get rid of it, we humbly suggest that you slide up to our dilapidated desk and pay up your subscription.

Olaf Sorenson is taking a week's vacation from his labors at Salling, Hanson Company's big mill and enjoying, in company with his wife, auto trips to several places in Northern Michigan. This is the first vacation Mr. Sorenson has ever taken, since beginning work for the Company over 30 years ago.

Thru misinformation, this paper stated that the annual reunion of the Soldiers and Sailors of Northeastern Michigan would be held at West Branch Sept. 4, 5 and 6, the same dates of the county fair. This was a mistake as the reunion and fair will be held October 4, 5 and 6, instead of September.

Henry Stephens of Waters, was in the city Friday and while here stated that he was getting up several crack base ball teams to play during the Grayling fair. Now if the management will also engage Grayling's crack band to furnish music, Grayling will be a big attraction for Grayling people during their fair week.

Clifford Merrill son of L. B. Merrill of Beaver Creek township, is attending school in Grayling and during his extra hours is assisting in the Avalanche office. Clifford has the makings of a clean, industrious and reliable young man; the kind that make citizens of whom any community may well be proud. Of course he will make good. There was a day when the environments of a printing office were not conducive to morality, but we are proud to report that conditions are exactly the reverse these days in a large majority of printing offices.

Citizens of Crawford county: I hereby express my appreciation for my nomination for the office of sheriff. I have endeavored to be painstaking and competent in the discharge of my duties of office, and always looked to ward economy as well as efficiency. That my efforts have been appreciated appears certain as no candidate appeared against me in the primary election. Had I been a failure as sheriff I surely would have had competition. I trust, if re-elected in November, that my record of next term may be even better than before.

Wm. H. Cody.

# Fall and Winter Togs for School Children

Are your boys and girls all prepared? This is the time and this is the store to bring them to. We are ready with a full outfit for each.

New Fall Caps for boys... 50c  
New Blouses 25c and... 50c  
Flannel Shirts with Auto collar... \$1.00  
Flannelette Shirts with Auto collar... 50c



The best line of Boys' Suits for the money that you can get is

**"Woolwear"**

Blue Serges at \$6.00 and \$7.00 that are dandy values.

Mixtures in gray and brown Norfolk style \$3.50 to \$8

Knee Pants, sizes 4 to 17, at 65c up to... \$1.50



We are sole agents in Grayling for the famous

**BLACK CAT HOSE**

The new fall line is here. Fleeced, 15c, 20c, 25c wool and cotton, at...

Boys' and Girls' Sweaters, 50c and up to \$5.00

The fall line of underwear for boys and girls are here. A full showing of two-piece and union suits.

We can't say too much for our line of

**School Shoes**  
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Solid leather that will give your child excellent service, and that are stylish as well, and we fully warrant every pair. Prices lowest in the city.



The fall line of Hats for school girls and little tots are in

50c to \$2.00

A Beautiful Selection of NEW RIBBONS

12 1-2c, 25c, 35c

**Grayling Mercantile Co.**

THE QUALITY STORE

Phone 1251

You may be next! Why don't you buy some Fire Insurance?  
Geo. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Miss Gladys Everett, who has been spending the summer in Detroit, returned Monday in time for school.

Fred Martin of Reed City has accepted a position in the yards at T-Town as lumber inspector for R. Hanson & Sons.

A noted writer insists that crime increases as punishment decreases. It do, brother, it do—the head of the class for yours.

Howard Richardson of Detroit, who formerly resided here, is spending the week visiting his aunt, Mrs. G. W. Heyl, and also school mates.

A brother editor says that when a man has \$1,000,000 he has to be careful how he spends it or his brain may be investigated. And coming from an editor, too!

Mrs. Capstraw resumed her duties at Shoppenagon's Inn last Saturday after a month's vacation with relatives and friends in Lindsey, Ontario, and other Canadian places.

One of the largest meetings ever held at Grayling Masonic lodge was held last Thursday night. A. L. Foster was initiated in the third degree. It called out a large attendance of local members and about 40 visitors from among the guards at Camp Ferris. The conferring of the degree was done by the regular officers and assisted by Wm. Woodfield as lecturer. After the meeting an enjoyable banquet was held in the lodge dining room, which was followed by a smoker and impromptu speeches. Geo. Mahon acting in the capacity of toastmaster.

When you have read thru this issue of the paper just take time enough to let one fact sink into your active brain. The paper on which this issue was printed has cost us approximately double what it cost us two years ago. The ink we used is away up in price. The oil that keeps the press revolving is up in price. The power that moves the machinery is sky high. In fact, every item of expense is up in the clouds and many are way above them, and every dollar of expense means just that amount of money right out of our pocket. A great many subscribers are in arrears on subscription, and we need that money in order to meet the rapidly increasing cost of producing this paper. It is simple thoughtlessness on your part, we know, but our own creditors do not recognize that word. It don't go with them for an instant. Do we get "ours," brother?

Use the Avalanche want column for results.

The republican county convention will be held at the court house next Tuesday, September 12th, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Miss Viola Guetschow resigned her position as long distance operator, at the local telephone office, and returned last Friday to her home in Cheboygan.

Mrs. J. E. Crowley and Miss Nellie Shanahan spent the latter part of the week in Detroit and other cities, purchasing their fall stock of millinery goods.

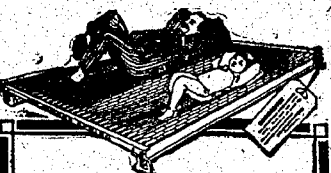
There will be a coffee and tea store opened in Grayling soon. The location and date of opening will be mentioned in next week's issue of the Avalanche. Andy Larsen, who is to be the proprietor is well known in Grayling, he having been clerk at the Hans Petersen grocery store during the past nine years. Mr. Larsen says that he has purchased his stock direct from the growers and will have it roasted fresh every week by the Manistee Roasting company at Manistee thus assuring fresh roasted coffee to his customers. He will carry a complete line of green and black teas and fresh roasted coffees in package or in bulk. Coupons will be issued that will be redeemable in valuable presents. Watch for my further announcement next week.

Mrs. Holger C. Schmidt and son Harold, left last Friday for a few days visit in Detroit.

At a meeting of the Republican county candidates at the court house yesterday afternoon Melvin A. Bates was elected chairman and John J. Niederer secretary of the county committee. The remainder of the county committee is to be elected at the county convention Sept. 12th.

A stranger, in an intoxicated condition, had a narrow escape from being crushed to death by the fast south bound train Saturday afternoon as it was pulling out of the station. The train had a good start and was moving fast when the stranger, standing on a forward platform, dropped a bottle of whiskey and tried to grab for it by reaching down, one hand holding onto the door rod. He finally lost his hold and pitched beneath the car just back of the forward trucks. Robert Gillett happened to be standing near and, with lightning quickness, sprang forward and grabbed the man and yanked him out just in time to escape the rear trucks; he was partly assisted in the rescue by Lieut. Kirkhoff, who happened to be near. It was a hair breadth escape. The man picked up his fallen bottle and wandered away with less concern than the frightened bystanders.

Last evening about 75 young people accepted an invitation to a dancing party at the Grayling Social club rooms, as guests of Miss Lucile Hanson. Several of the young men of the Ambulance, Signal corps and Field hospital corps, mobilized at Camp Ferris were invited to meet the Grayling young folks. Dancing with splendid music by Clark's orchestra, was fully enjoyed by everyone during the evening. The club rooms were tastefully decorated for the occasion, with autumn leaves of red and yellow and were very attractive. A buffet lunch-conferred at midnight ended an evening of pleasure. Miss Margaret Mason of Bay City was an out-of-town guest.



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make it the biggest value for the money ever offered in a bedspring.

1. Supreme sleeping comfort.
2. Perfect restfulness.
3. Absolutely sagless—guaranteed for 25 years.
4. Does not roll occupants toward the center.
5. Noiseless.
6. Sanitary—all metal.
7. Cannot tear bedclothes.
8. Stiff cable edges keep you from bumping on the side rails of the bed.

**30 Nights To Prove Them**

We'll send a Way Sagless Spring to your home and let you sleep on it for 30 nights before you decide whether you'll keep it or not. If you can part with it after that trial, we'll buy it back at full price.

**Sorenson Bros.**

The Home of Dependable Furniture

## Please Read the Following

and see if you can not find something that will suit your lunch basket. All these goods are made by the National Biscuit Company and are sold with a GUARANTEE

- |                                    |                       |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| Adora Sugar Wafers                 | Lemon Snaps           |
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| Nabiscos, all flavors, 10c and 25c | Saltine Biscuit       |
| Lorna Doone, Short Bread           | Vanilla Wafers        |
| Snaparoons                         | Uneda Biscuit         |
| Homo Biscuit, made of whole wheat  | Premium Soda Crackers |
| Baronet Biscuit                    | Select Soda Crackers  |
| Chocolate Wafers                   | Saratoga Flakes       |
| Zu Zu Ginger Snaps                 | Graham Wafers         |
| American Beauty                    | Oatmeal Crackers      |
| Ginger Snaps                       | Cheese Sandwich       |
| Barnum Cookie Animals              | Five O'clock Tea      |
|                                    | Oysterettes           |

We have received a large shipment of Lunch Baskets. All sizes and shapes. Give us a call.

**H. PETERSEN**



# THE LONE STAR RANGER

This is a story about the Texas Plains People

By ZANE GREY

## SYNOPSIS.

The time of the story: about 1875. The place: The Texas cow country. The chief character: Buck Duane, a young man who has inherited a lust to kill, which he suppresses. In self-defense he shoots dead a drunken bully and is forced to flee to the wild country where he joins Bland's outlaw band. Euclure, an amiable rascal, tells him about Jennie, a young girl who had been abducted and sold to Bland for a bad fate. They determine to rescue the girl and restore her to civilization. Euclure has just reconciled, and is reporting the outlook to Buck.

Buck Duane appears now in the role of rescuing angel. It is a queer role for a murderer. For his generous service to one helpless he is rewarded with a fine devotion. One of the most thrilling incidents in this installment is described in this installment. The manner of telling is one that will hold you spell-bound.

## CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"I didn't see anybody but the greasers, an' I sure looked sharp. Comin' back I cut across through the cotton-woods past Bland's cabin plumb into Beppo, an' when I inquired of his boss he said Bland had been up all night fightin' with the Senora. We're pretty lucky."

"It seems so. Well, I'm going," said Duane tersely.

"Lucky! I should smile! Bland's been up all night after a most draggin' ride home. He'll be fagged out this mornin', sleepy, sore, an' he won't be expectin' hell before breakfast. You'll have to kill him, an' it'd save time to go fer your gun on sight. Might be wise, too, fer it's likely he'll do the same."

"How about the horses?"

"I'll fetch them an' come along about two minnits behind you. Once on them horses, we can ride out of camp before Alloway or anybody else gets into action. Jennie ain't much heavier 'n a rabbit. That big black will carry you both."

"Buck, a last word—look out fer that Bland woman!"

Duane merely nodded, and then, saying that the horses were ready, he strode away through the grove.

No outlaws were in sight. He saw several Mexican herders with cattle. Blue columns of smoke curled up over some of the cabins. The fragrant smell of it reminded Duane of his home and cutting wood for the stove. He noted a cloud of creamy mist rising above the river, dissolving in the sunlight.

Then he entered Bland's lane.

While yet some distance from the cabin he heard loud, angry voices of man and woman. Bland and Kate still quarreling! He took a quick survey of the surroundings. There he not even a Mexican in sight. Then he



"Kate, Let Go!"

hurried a little. Halfway down the lane he turned his head to peer through the cottonwoods. This time he saw Euclure coming with the horses. There was no indication that the old outlaw might lose his nerve at the end. Duane had feared this.

Duane now changed his walk to a leisurely saunter. He reached the porch and then distinguished what was said inside the cabin.

"If you do, Bland, by Heaven I'll fix you and her!" That was panted out in Kate Bland's full voice.

"Let me loose! I'm going in there, I tell you!" replied Bland, hoarsely.

"No! no! I won't let you. You'll choke the truth out of her—you'll kill her."

"The truth!" blurted Bland.

"Yes, I lied. But she lied to save me!"

"You needn't murder her—for that!"

Bland cursed horribly. Then followed a wrestling sound of bodies in violent straining contact—the scrape of feet—the jangle of spurs—a crash of sliding table or chair, and then the cry of a woman in pain.

Duane stepped into the open door, inside the room. Kate Bland lay half across a table where she had been flung, and she was trying to get to her feet. Bland's back was turned. He had opened the door into Jennie's room and had one foot across the threshold. Duane caught the girl's low, shuddering cry. Then he called out loud and clear.

With cat-like swiftness Bland wheeled, then froze on the threshold. His right, quick as his action, caught

Duane's menacing, unmistakable position. Bland's big frame filled the door. He was in a bad place to reach for his gun. But he would not have time for a step. Duane read in his eyes the desperate calculation of chances. For a fleeting instant Bland shifted his glance to his wife. Then his whole body seemed to vibrate with the swing of his arm.

Duane shot him. He fell forward, his gun exploding as it hit into the floor, and dropped loose from stretching fingers. Duane stood over him, stooped to turn him on his back. Bland looked up with clouded gaze, then gasped his last.

"Duane, you've killed him!" cried Kate Bland, huskily. "I knew you'd have to!"

She staggered against the wall, her eyes dilating, her strong hands clenching, her face slowly whitening. She appeared shocked, half stunned, but showed no grief.

"Jennie!" called Duane, sharply.

"Come out, hurry!"

She came out with uneven steps, seeing only him, and she stumbled over Bland's body. Duane caught her arm, swung her behind him. He feared the woman when she realized how she had been duped. His action was protective, and his movement toward the door equally as significant.

"Duane!" cried Mrs. Bland.

It was no time to talk. Duane edged on, keeping Jennie behind him. At that moment there was a pounding of iron-shod hoofs out in the lane. Kate Bland bounded to the door. When she turned back her amazement was changing to realization.

"Where're you taking Jen?" she cried, her voice like a man's.

"Get out of my way," replied Duane. His look, perhaps, without speech, was enough for her. In an instant she was transformed into a fury.

"You bound! All the time you were fooling me! You made love to me! You'll never leave her alive. Give me that girl! Let me get at her! She'll never win any more men in this camp!"

"Help! help! help!" she shrieked, in a voice that must have penetrated to the remotest cabin in the valley.

Suddenly she snatched a rifle off the wall and backed away, her strong hands fumbling at the lever. And she jerked it down, throwing a shell into the chamber and cocking the weapon. Duane leaped upon her. He struck up the rifle as it went off, the powder burning his face.

"Jennie, run out! Get on a horse!" he said.

Jennie flashed out of the door.

With an iron grasp Duane held to the rifle-barrel. He had grasped it with his left hand, and he gave such a pull that he swung the crazed woman off the floor. But he could not loose her grip. She was as strong as he.

"Kate! Let go!"

He tried to intimidate her. She did not see his gun thrust in her face, or reason had given way to such an extent of passion that she did not care. She cursed. Her husband had used the same curses, and from her lips they seemed strange, unsexed, more deadly. Like a tigress she fought him; her face no longer resembled a woman's.

He heard a cry from outside—a man's cry, hoarse and alarming.

It made him think of loss of time. This demon of a woman might yet block his plan.

"Let go!" he whispered, and felt his lips stiff. In the grimness of that instant he relaxed his hold on the rifle-barrel.

With sudden, redoubled, irresistible strength she wrenched the rifle down and discharged it. Duane felt a blow—a shock—a burning agony tearing through his breast. Then in a frenzy he jerked so powerfully upon the rifle that he threw the woman against the wall. She fell and seemed stunned.

Duane leaped back, whirled, flew out of the door on the porch. The sharp cracking of a gun halted him. He saw Jennie holding to the bridle of his bay horse. Euclure was beside the other, and he had a Colt leveled, and he was firing down the lane. Then came a single shot, heavier, and Euclure's ceased. He fell from the horse.

A swift glance back showed to Duane a man coming down the lane. Chess Alloway! His gun was smoking. He broke into a run. Then in an instant he saw Duane, and tried to check his pace as he swung up his arm. But that slight pause was fatal. Duane shot, and Alloway was falling when his gun went off. His bullet whistled close to Duane and thudded into the cabin.

Duane bounded down to the horses. Jennie was trying to hold the plunging bay. Euclure lay flat on his back, dead, a bullet-hole in his shirt, his face set hard, and his hands twisted round gun and bridle.

"Jennie, you've nerve, all right!" cried Duane, as he dragged down the horse she was holding. "Up with you now! There! Never mind—long stirrups! Hang on somehow!"

He caught his bridle out of Euclure's clutching grip and leaped astride. The frightened horse jumped into a run and thundered down the lane into the road. Duane saw men running from cabins. He heard shouts. But there were no shots fired. Jennie seemed able to stay on her horse, but without stirrups she was thrown about so much that Duane rode closer and reached out to grasp her arm.

Thus they rode through the valley to the trail that led up over the steep and broken Rim Rock. As they began to climb Duane looked back. No pursuers were in sight.

"Jennie, we're going to get away!" he cried, exultation for her in his voice.

She was gazing horror-stricken at

his breast, as in turning to look back he faced her.

"Oh, Duane, your shirt's all bloody!" she faltered, pointing with trembling fingers.

With her words Duane became aware of two things—the hand he instinctively placed to his breast still held his gun, and he had been shot through the breast far enough down to give him grave apprehension of his life.

They did not stop climbing while Duane tore a scarf and made compresses, which he bound tightly over his wounds. The fresh horses made fast time up the rough trail. From open places Duane looked down. When



"Fever? How Long Have We Been Here?"

they surmounted the steep ascent and stood on top of the Rim Rock, with no signs of pursuit down in the valley, and with the wild broken fastness before them, Duane turned to the girl and assured her that they now had every chance to escape.

"But—you wound!" she faltered, with dark, troubled eyes. "I see—the blood—dripping from your back!"

"Jennie, I'll take a lot of killing," he said.

Then he became silent and attended to the uneven trail. He was aware presently that he had not come into Bland's camp by this route. But that did not matter; any trail leading out beyond the Rim Rock was safe enough.

What he wanted was to get far away into some wild retreat where he could hide till he recovered from his wound. So he turned off on a trail that appeared seldom traveled.

Soon after this move he became conscious of a further thickening of his senses. He felt able to hold on to his saddle for a while longer, but he was failing. Then he thought he ought to advise Jennie, so in case she was left alone she would have some idea of what to do.

"Jennie, I'll give you soon," he said. "No—I don't mean—that you think. But I'll drop soon. My strength's going. If I die—you ride back to the main trail. Hide and rest by day. Ride at night. That trail goes to water. I believe you could get across the Nueces, where some rancher will take you in."

Duane could not get the meaning of her incoherent reply. He rode on, and soon he could not see the trail or hear his horse. He did not know whether they traveled a mile or many times that far. But he was conscious when the horse stopped, and had a vague sense of falling and feeling Jennie's arms before all became dark to him.

When consciousness returned he found himself lying in a little hut of mesquite branches. It was well built and evidently some years old. Duane felt weak and had no desire to move. Where was he, anyway? A strange, intangible sense of time, distance, of something far behind weighed upon him. He thought he heard a step and listened, but he felt tired, and presently his eyes closed and he fell into a doze.

Awakening from this, he saw Jennie sitting beside him. In some way she seemed to have changed. When he spoke she gave a start and turned eagerly to him.

"Duane!" she cried.

"Hello. How're you, Jennie, and how am I?" he said, finding it a little difficult to talk.

"Oh, I'm all right," she replied. "And you've come to your wound's healed; but you've been sick. Fever, I guess. I did all I could."

Duane saw now that the difference in her was a whiteness and tightness of skin, a hollowness of eye, a look of strain.

"Fever? How long have we been here?" he asked.

She took some pebbles from the croon of his sombrero and counted them.

"Nine. Nine days," she answered.

"Nine days!" he exclaimed, incredulously. But another look at her assured him that she meant what she said.

"Bland's men didn't come along here?"

"No."

"Have you slept any?"

"A little. Lately I couldn't keep awake."

"I should think not. You've had a time of it sitting here day and night nursing me, watching for the outlaws. Come, tell me all about it."

"There's nothing much to tell," she replied, simply. "We must have rid-

den forty miles that day we got away. You bled all the time. Toward evening you lay on your horse's neck. When we came to this place you fell out of the saddle. I dragged you in here and stopped your bleeding. I thought you'd die that night. But in the morning I had a little hope. I had forgotten the horses. But luckily they didn't stray far. I caught them and kept them down in the gorge. When your wounds closed and you began to breathe stronger I thought you'd get well quick. It was fever that put you back. You raved a lot, and that worried me, because I couldn't stop you. Anybody trailing us could have heard you a good ways. I don't know whether I was scared most then or when you were quiet, and it was so dark and lonely and still all around. Every day I put a stone in your hat."

"Jennie, you saved my life," said Duane.

"I don't know. Maybe. I did all I knew how to do," she replied. "You saved mine—more than my life."

Their eyes met in a long gaze, and then their hands in a close clasp.

"Jennie, we're going to get away," he said, with gladness. "I'll be well in a few days. You don't know how strong I am. We'll hide by day and travel by night. I can get you across the river."

"And then?" she asked.

"We'll find some honest rancher."

"And then?" she persisted.

"Why," he began, slowly, "that's as far as my thoughts ever got. It was pretty hard, I tell you, to assure myself so much. It means your safety. You'll tell your story. You'll be sent to some village or town and taken care of until a relative or friend is notified."

"And you?" she inquired in a strange voice.

Duane kept silence.

"What will you do?" she went on.

"Jennie, I'll go back to the brakes. I don't show my face among respectable people. I'm an outlaw."

"You won't go back among these terrible men? You, with your gentleness and sweetness—all that's good about you? Oh, Duane, don't—don't go!"

"I can't go back to the outlaws, at least not Bland's band. No, I'll go alone. I'll lone-wolf it, as they say on the border. Never mind about me, Jennie."

## CHAPTER X.

In three days Duane was able with great difficulty to mount his horse. During daylight, by short relays, he and Jennie rode back to the main trail, where they hid again till he had rested. Then in the dark they rode out of the canyons and gullies of the Rim Rock, and early in the morning halted at the first water to camp.

From that point they traveled after nightfall and went into hiding during the day. Once across the Nueces River, Duane was assured of safety for her and great danger for himself.

At last, far ahead over a barren mesquite-dotted stretch of dusty ground, he espied a patch of green and a little flat, red ranch-house. He headed his horse for it and turned a face he tried to make cheerful for Jennie's sake.

She seemed both happy and sorry.

When near at hand he saw that the rancher was a thrifty farmer. And thrifty spoke for honesty. There were fields of alfalfa, fruit-trees, corrals, windmill pumps, irrigation-ditches, all surrounding a neat little adobe house. Some children were playing in the yard. The way they ran at the sight of Duane hinted to both the loneliness and the fear of their isolated lives.

Duane saw a woman come to the door, then a man. The latter looked keenly, then stepped outside. He was a sandy-haired, freckled Texan.

"Howdy, stranger," he called, as Duane halted. "Get down, you an' your woman. Say, now, air you sick or shot or what? Let me—"

Duane, reeling in his saddle, bent searching eyes upon the rancher. He thought he saw good will, kindness, honesty. He risked all on that one sharp glance. Then he almost plunged from the saddle.

The rancher caught him, helped him to a bench.

"Martha, come out here!" he called. "This man's sick. No; he's shot, or I don't know blood-stains."

Jennie had slipped off her horse and to Duane's side. Duane appeared about to faint.

"Air you his wife?" asked the rancher.

"No. I'm only a girl he saved from outlaws. Oh, he's so pale! Duane, Duane!"

"Buck Duane!" exclaimed the rancher, excitedly. "The man who killed Bland an' Alloway? Say, I owe him a good turn, an' I'll pay it, young woman."

The rancher's wife came out, and with a manner at once kind and practical essayed to make Duane drink from a flask. He was not so far gone that he could not recognize its contents, which he refused, and weakly asked for water. When that was given him he found his voice.

"Yes, I'm Duane. I've only overdone myself—just all in. The wounds I got at Bland's are healing. Will you take this girl in—hide her awhile till the excitement's over among the outlaws?"

"I shore will," replied the Texan. "Young man you ain't in any shape to travel. I'll take you in along with the girl, an' hide both of you till you get well."

Duane's last fading sensations of that hard day were the strange feel of a bed, a relief at the removal of his heavy boots, and of Jennie's soft, cool hands on his hot face.

He lay ill for three weeks before he began to mend, and it was another week then before he could walk out

a little in the dusk of the evenings. After that his strength returned rapidly. And it was only at the end of this long siege that he recovered his spirits. During most of his illness he had been silent, moody.

"Jennie, I'll be riding off soon," he said, one evening. "I can't impose on this good man Andrews much longer. I'll never forget his kindness. His wife, too—she's been so good to us. Yes, Jennie, you and I will have to say good-by very soon."

"Don't hurry away," she replied.

Lately Jennie had appeared strange to him. She had changed from the girl he used to see at Mrs. Bland's house. He took her reluctance to say good-by as another indication of her regret that he must go back to the brakes. Yet somehow it made him observe her more closely.

"It's likely that we won't see each other again," he said. "That's strange to think of. We've been through some hard days, and I seem to have known you a long time."

Jennie appeared shy, almost sad, so Duane changed the subject to some desultory personal remarks.

Andrews returned one evening from a several days' trip to Huntsville.

"Duane, everybody's talkin' about how you cleaned up the Bland outfit," he said, important and all full of news. "It's some exaggerated, accordin' to what you told me; but you've shore made friends on this side of the Nueces. I reckon there ain't a town where you wouldn't find people to welcome you."

"Did you hear of any outlaws huntin' me?" asked Duane.

"Nobody from Bland's outfit is huntin' you, that's shore," replied Andrews. "Fisher said there never was a boss straddled to go on your trail. Nobody had any use for Bland. Anyhow, his men would be afraid to trail you. An' you could go right in to Huntsville, where you'd be some popular. Reckon you'd be safe, too, except where some of them fool saloon loafers or bad cowpunchers would try to shoot you for the glory in it. Them kind of men will bob up everywhere you go, Duane."

"I'll be able to ride and take care of myself in a day or two," went on Duane. "Then I'll go—I'd like to talk to you about Jennie."

"She's welcome to a home here with us."

"Thank you, Andrews. You're a kind man. But I want Jennie to get farther away from the Rio Grande. She'd never be safe here."

"All right, Duane. Whatever you think best. I reckon now you'd better go north an' strike for Shelbyville. I'll tell Jennie the names of men who'll help her. You needn't ride into town at all."

At sunset two days later Duane and Jennie mounted their horses and said good-by to the rancher and his wife. Andrews would not listen to Duane's thanks.

"I tell you I'm beholden to you yet," he declared.

"Well, what can I do for you?" asked Duane. "I may come along here again some day."

"Get down an' come in, then, or you're no friend of mine. An' good luck to you both!"

Duane and Jennie trotted away into the gathering twilight. The sky was overcast with heavy clouds; there was no air moving; the heat and oppression threatened storm. By and by Duane could not see a rod in front of him, though his horse had no difficulty in keeping to the road. To his annoyance, however, a fine misty rain set in. Jennie was not well dressed for wet weather; and, for that matter, neither was he. His coat, which in that dry warm climate he seldom needed, was tied behind his saddle, and he put it on Jennie. The night passed quickly despite the discomfort, and soon a gray, dismal, rainy dawn greeted the travelers.

Jennie insisted that he find some shelter where a fire could be built to dry his clothes. He was not in a fit

to know what to do next to convince the man that a young cherry tree grows cherries.—Indianapolis News

Our First Foreign War.

The first foreign war in which the United States was engaged began 115 years ago, when Tripoli issued a declaration of war against the new-world republic. The ruler of the piratical African state had learned that the United States had paid larger sums to Algiers than to himself, and demanded a greater annual tribute. This was refused, and on June 10, 1801, he declared war. An American squadron under Commodore Richard Dale was dispatched to the Mediterranean, and was followed by squadrons commanded by Commodore Morris and Commodore Preble. The war continued until 1805, and was characterized by several feats of valor performed by American sailors. The bay of Tripoli and other Barbary rulers, who had long preyed upon the commerce of America and Europe, were brought up with a short truce. Prior to the Tripolitan war the United States and France fought several sea engagements, but war was not officially declared, and the difficulties were settled without recourse to open and avowed hostilities.

Chintz Covers for Books.

During the summer months, when books are liable to be read out of doors in arbor or hammock, and perhaps left there, it is well to make gay little chintz covers to slip on them. These can be hastily caught together with feather-stitching in a contrasting shade and will add to the appearance of the book as well as serve to protect it.

Two Fellows

are trying to get ahead.

It's easy to see who'll win.

If you have any doubt about coffee holding some people back—in fact many—leave the hesitating class, stop coffee ten days, and use

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This delicious pure food-drink, made of wheat, roasted with a bit of wholesome molasses, has a delightful, snappy flavor. It is free from the drugs in coffee and all harmful ingredients.

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## INSURE YOUR AUTO

Many automobiles have been stolen, a number burned up, and a number of accidents have happened resulting in some cases in death.

Glen Gillespie, Assistant Prosecuting Attorney at Pontiac, had his automobile stolen. Thomas Cavanaugh, a prominent lawyer at Paw Paw, had his car catch fire while driving from Battle Creek home. Each had his automobile insured in The Citizens' Mutual Automobile Insurance Company, of Howell.

MR. AUTOMOBILE OWNER, should you have an accident whereby you ran into some person, or into some property, damaging it, even though you were not to blame, the injured party is liable to capitalize his injury and possibly sue you for damages. If you are insured in this company, you will have the protection of 11,500 members and a surplus fund of \$23,000.

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